




ASHBURIAN - 1987





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THE
ASHBURIAN
FOR
1987

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THE ASHBURIAN EXTENDS A WELCOME TO MR. NAPIER

After the comprehensive interview with Mr. Napier, conducted by Karen and Declan, published by Mr. Lister in the *Ashbury News*, it is a difficult task trying to improve upon it.

We express the feeling of the school when we offer a hardy "Well done" to Mr. Napier for so successfully winning the hearts of the Ashbury family in a first year, which saw changes flying fast and furious. We can sympathize with anyone trying to satisfy the various demands of Ashbury students and a hard-hitting staff, and Mr. Napier, in a quiet and confident manner seems to have achieved just this.

We list just a few of his goals: the introduction of girls into Ashbury starting from grade 9, the setting up of a common room area for senior students, and a reorganization of reading space - with the emphasis on QUIET - in the library. Again we join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Napier a very warm WELCOME

FAREWELLS

There is a list of new staff on page 10, but we thought we would offer our fondest farewells to all the staff - we hope we are not forgetting anyone - who are leaving to explore new horizons. First on our list is *Reverend E.E. "Jeep" Green*. Rev. Green, who after many years as the gentle, smiling, moral conscience of Ashbury has decided to concentrate his energies on pastoral work in Ottawa. We will miss his quiet strength, his humour, his wonderful trips to exotic places, and of course, we will miss his dancing! Our very best wishes.

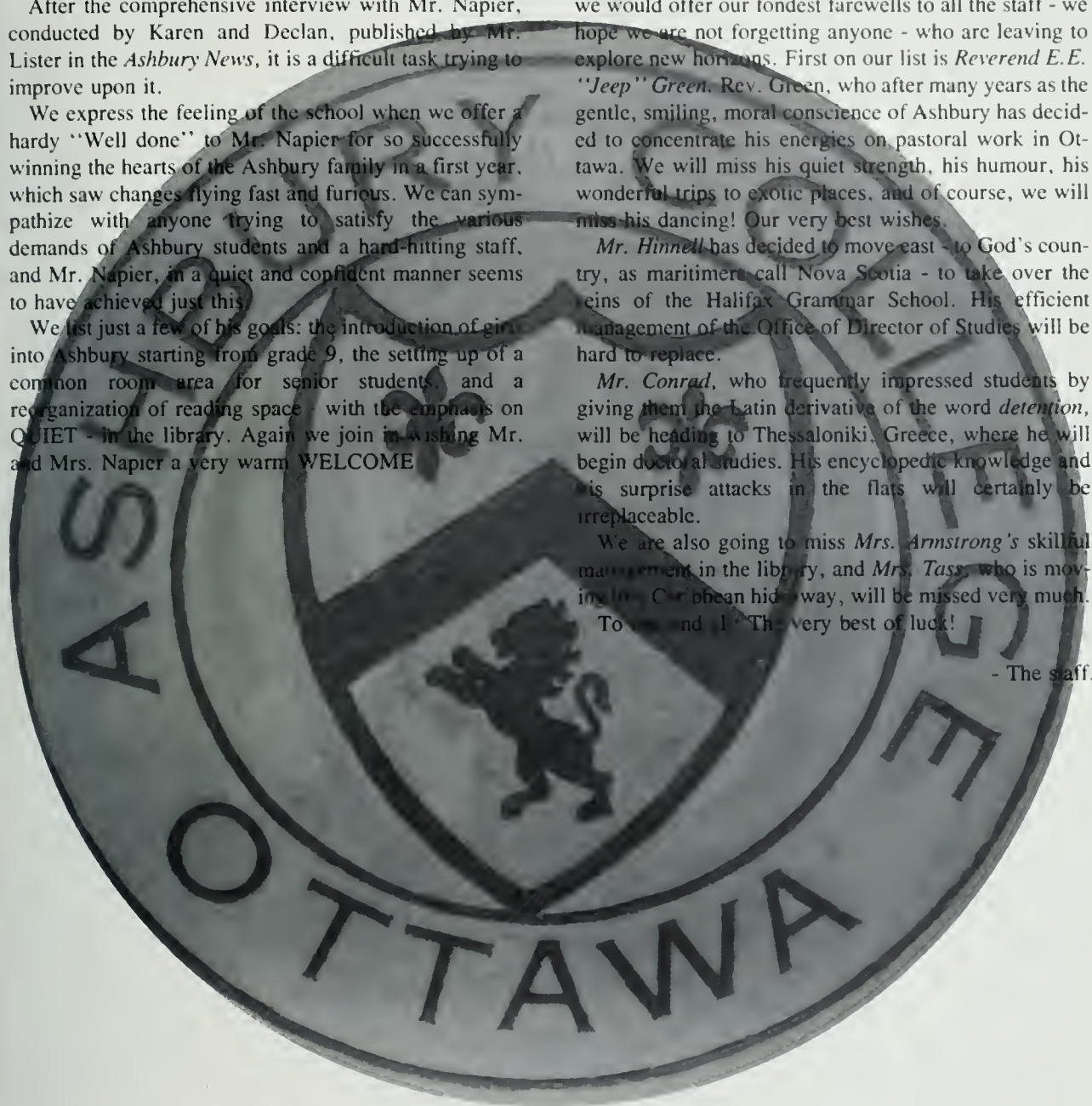
Mr. Hinnell has decided to move east - to God's country, as maritimers call Nova Scotia - to take over the reins of the Halifax Grammar School. His efficient management of the Office of Director of Studies will be hard to replace.

Mr. Conrad, who frequently impressed students by giving them the Latin derivative of the word *detention*, will be heading to Thessaloniki, Greece, where he will begin doctoral studies. His encyclopedic knowledge and his surprise attacks in the flats will certainly be irreplaceable.

We are also going to miss *Mrs. Armstrong's* skillful management in the library, and *Mrs. Tass*, who is moving to Caribbean hide-away, will be missed very much.

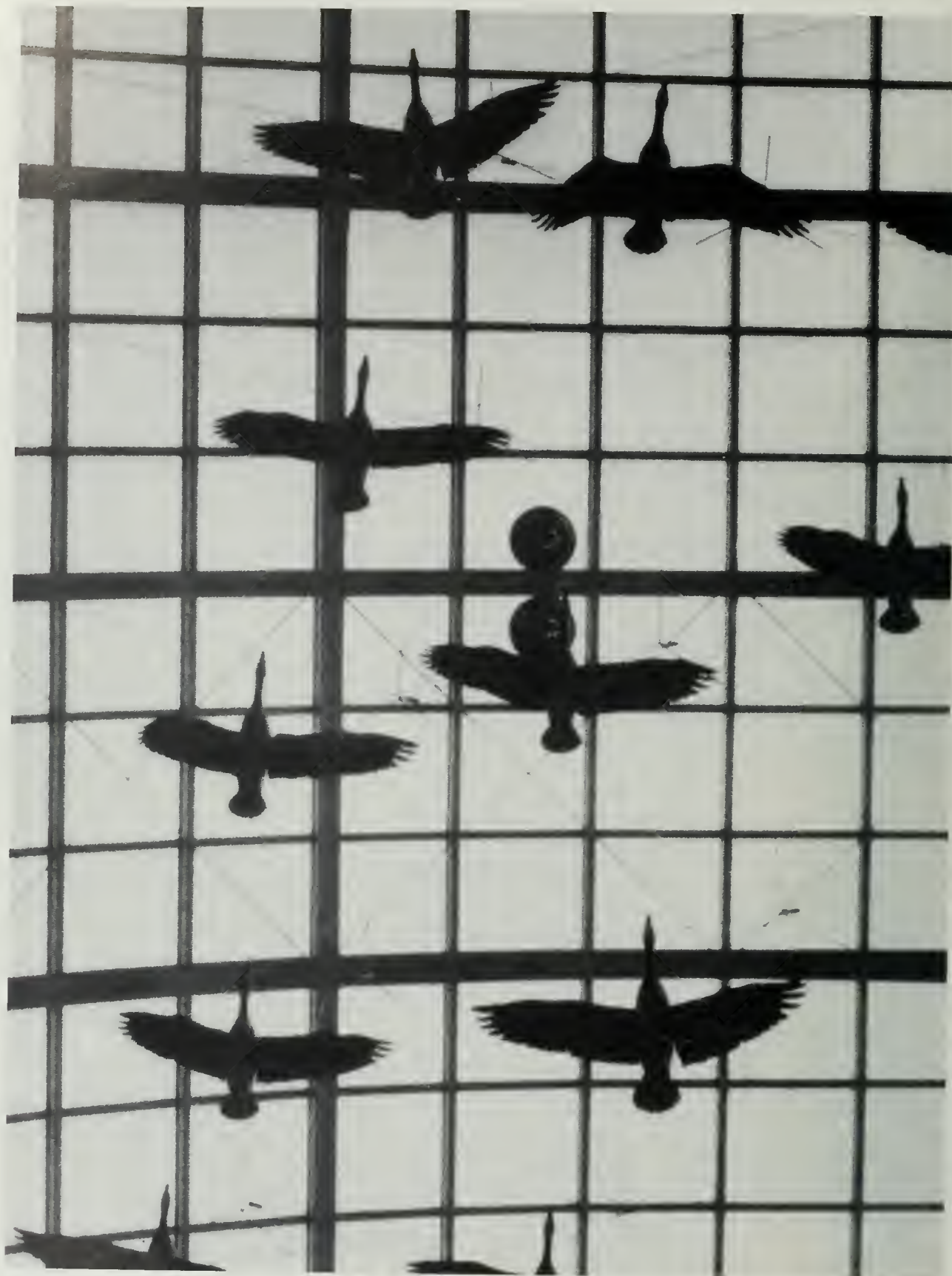
To all and all the very best of luck!

- The staff.

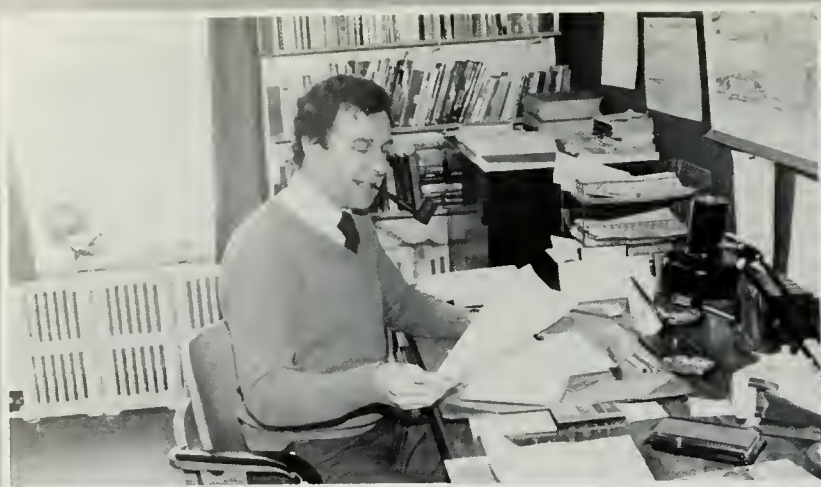




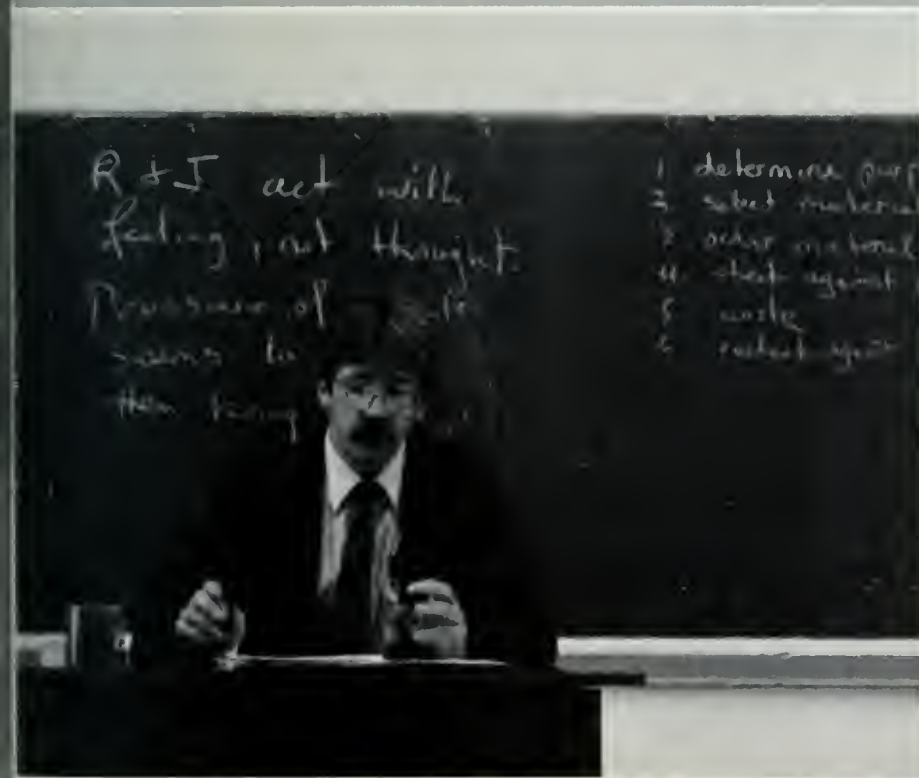








STAFF



NEW STAFF

MR. CORKE is teaching Senior Mathematics after gaining full-time teaching experience with the Ottawa Board, Algonquin College and Carleton University. He has a B.A. in Economics from Western Ontario (1966) and a B. Math from Waterloo (1977); an M.A. in Economics from Carleton (1978), and is currently a Ph.D. candidate at Carleton in Econometrics and Public Financing. He has coached football, soccer and wrestling - competing in the latter sport for Western. He is also fond of Rugby, having played for the Ottawa Irish as well as other teams at various times. Finally, he enjoys the hobbies of flying, photography and auto mechanics.

MR. MERRITT is teaching Junior School music and junior Band while continuing his fourth year in Music at Ottawa University - where he is Principal Trumpet with the University Orchestra as well as the recipient of the Tex Pomeroy Scholarship. He has also been a freelance musician for 11 years and involved in private teaching for 10 years.

MR. DYSON has just completed his 'A' levels in Music, English and History at Felsted School in Essex. He is now assisting in the Ashbury music programme where his considerable skills (he has his Associateship with the Royal College of Organists) receive some scope playing the organ for morning chapel three days a week. He has also assumed assistant Housemaster duties among the senior boarders. Next year Mr. Dyson intends to begin conducting studies at the Royal Academy of Music in London.

MR. GRAINGER '82 graduated from Western in May '86 with a B.A. in Economics and is currently taking courses at Ottawa University with the intention of entering the Faculty of Education. He has undertaken some Housemasterly chores in the Senior School as well as coaching duties with the Junior Soccer Team (under 16's). Mr. Grainger also teaches grade 9 and 10 Geography. He was head of Connaught House in his last year at Ashbury while also being a stalwart member of both the schools' soccer and hockey teams. We are happy to have a novice of his calibre gaining practical experience with us.

MS. JEREMIAS R.N. is taking over nursing duties two days a week. She comes most recently from the

Glebe Centre and before that from the Rideau Veterans Nursing Home and the National Defence Medical Centre. She is active in the continuous Education Programs of the St. John Ambulance Brigade. Ms. Jeremias grew up in Cape Breton and has a wide range of interests such as photography, fishing, oil painting and various church functions. We wish her a warm welcome to the Ashbury community.

MR. MOUSSEAU is teaching Junior School French and Physical Education. He attended Ecole Secondaire Charlebois before going to Ottawa University where he gained a B.Sc. (Honours) in Kinesiology in May 1985. He is currently working towards a National Level IV certification in volleyball and was formerly Head Coach of the Ottawa University Badminton Team. Mr. Mousseau also has his Royal Conservatory of Music (U of T) Grade VII level for Classical Guitar with experience in public concert on this instrument.

MRS. PRITCHARD is the new Matron in the Junior School. She is the mother of four children, the youngest now 19, and has worked as a nurse in residential and daycare centres in Britain as well as in Ontario and has also taught elementary school. Her hobbies involve her in camping and crafts of many kinds but she enjoys such things as reading, chess and crossword puzzles when she can find the time. We are fortunate, indeed, to have her as part of the boarding family.

MISS SPECKERT has taken over residential duties supervising girls in the new wing and is also teaching Physical Education and Art (grades 7-10). She has a B.Sc. from St. Francois Xavier University (1981) where she was also nominated for Senior Class Speaker. More recently, Miss Speckert had the distinction of being nominated for Volunteer of the Year in the City of Grande Prairie. She particularly enjoys skating, skiing and swimming. Among her various sports activities (ranging from archery to scuba) the one thing not mentioned is soccer - which she was promptly put into this fall when she was asked to assist Mr. Lister with Senior Recreational Soccer. She had no difficulty being accepted by the boys, however, - especially when, as goalie, she stopped pointblank shots with no apparent fear.



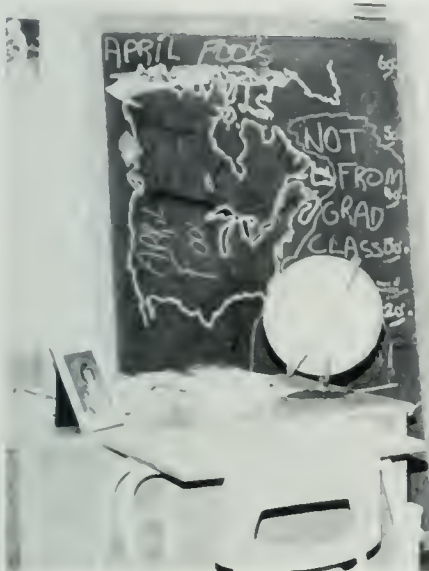
Mr. Rosen



Mrs. Waldegger



Mr. Corke



Mr. MacFarlane



Mr. Tanod



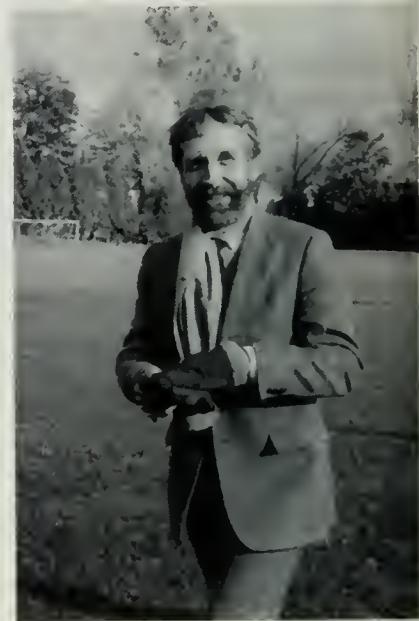
Mr. Jansen



Mr. Stableford



Above: Mr. Morris; Middle: Dr. Hopkins; Left: Mr. Thomas



Above: Mr. Lemele, Rev. Green, Mr. Niles; Below: Mr. Grainger, Mr. Deakin, Mr. Zettel





From Top, Clockwise: Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Fleuriau-Chateau, Mr. and Mrs. Varley, Mr. Rice, Mr. Pelletier

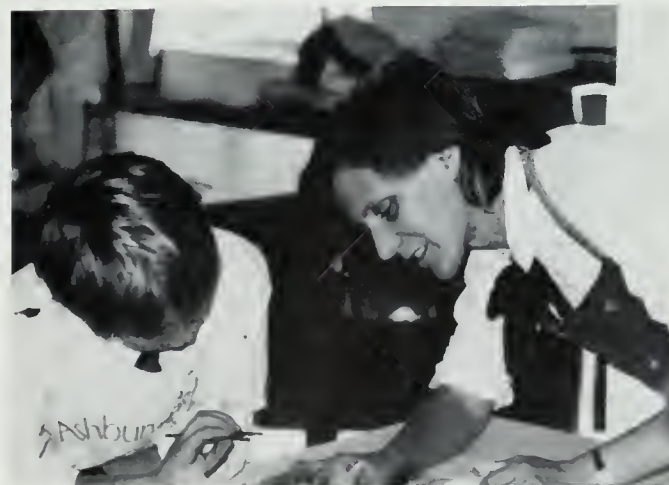
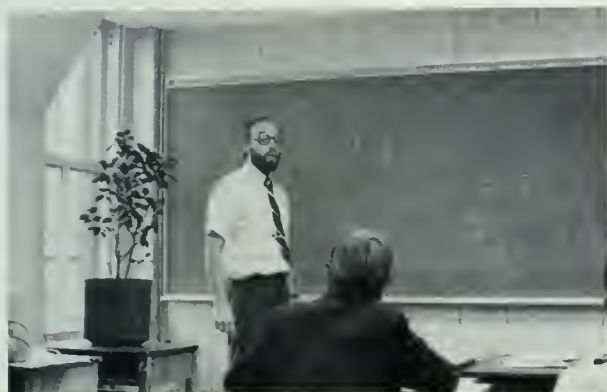
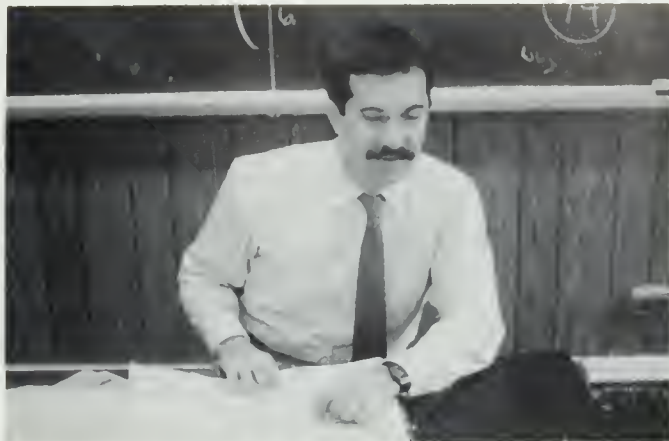


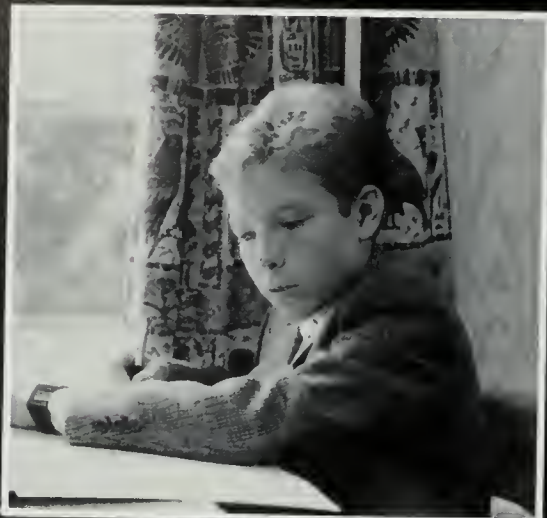


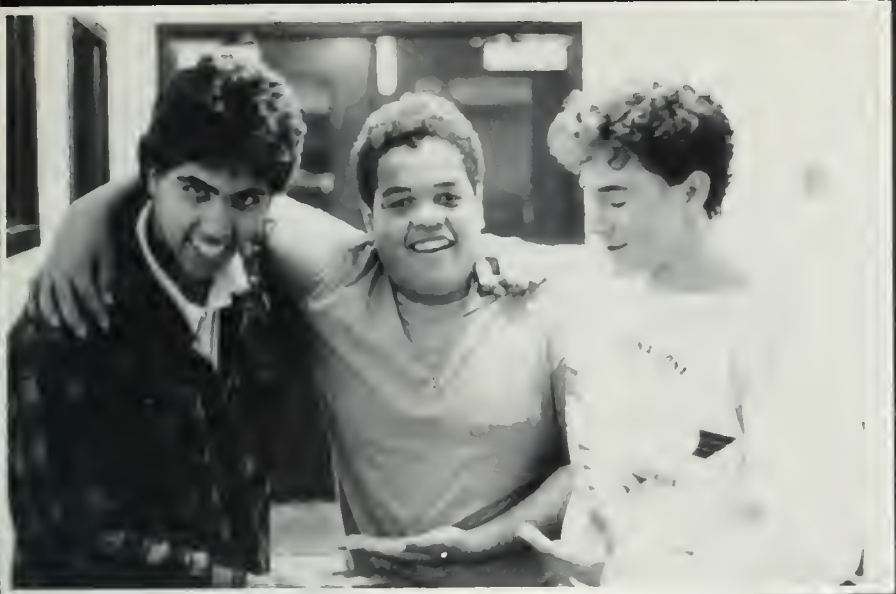
*Top, Clockwise: Mrs. Kennedy, Mr. Zrudlo, Mr. Hinnell, Mr. Wein-
tragger, Mr. Conrad, Mr. Lister. We regret that we have no photos for
Mr. Robertson, Mrs. Allen, Mr. Gray, Wilson, Mrs. Jowett, and Mr.
Landry.*



CANDIDS







STUDENTS



H.H. AL SHAWI

Hakam came to Ashbury College in grade twelve from Haileybury College in England. He is commonly known as "Hak" or "Hak Baby" to others. Hak's deep love and concern for functions, calculus, and other realities of life has resulted in endless, sleepless nights for this I.B. survivor. Hak will be known as the mysterious guy in the little red G.T.I. - which was frequently seen circling around Elmwood. He may seem like the serious, intellectual type, but is, in fact, nothing close to that. Some of us will remember the get-togethers. Now he leaves the "hallowed halls" of Ashbury, hoping to major in Civil Engineering at U. of To. He leaves us with this quote: "Life is a puzzle . . . solve it."

Y.B. BELAND

Yannick was born in Montreal, but has lived for the past thirteen years in Ottawa. He has been at Ashbury for the past five years. He enjoyed the international atmosphere of the school, the small classes and Mr. Pelletier's in-class conversation. Yannick was a member of the Senior Soccer team for two years. He also participated in swimming, tennis and cycling. Among his highlights is the 1986 Senior Soccer trip to the Lee Tournament "into the jungles of the Amazons". Next year he is going into International Studies and eventually into International Law at Trent, U.B.C., or Dalhousie.



S. BURROUGHS

Sarah's first and last year at Ashbury have had many high lights, such as gambling in the Common room, driving vans up ski slopes - and succeeding in getting to the top. Sarah has found the change from a public to a private school strange, and difficult at first, but has fit into the Ashbury social scene very well, indeed. She particularly enjoys the personal atmosphere and the small class size: she leaves us with this quote: "When the river of life seems to flow too quickly, grab an inner tube and jump in." H. Gildas, of *The Slugs*.

A.L.C. CHATTOE

Alan, having survived seven years at Ashbury, is looking forward to freedom, "looking forward to looking back." Alan enjoyed two years of senior football, with the most inspirational coach, "No cheap shots" Grisco. Alan has also participated in the hockey and basketball teams. A special memory is the 86 trip with the hockey team to Europe. Alan's favourite music includes Big Country, The Cult, and The Alarm. He would like to close with this thought: "So who will know where they come from, who raised up swords for those who died?"

Stuart Adamson, Big Country.





D.S.T. DING

Duncan has gone quietly amid the crowds of Ashbury's "hallowed halls", usually in fear of another E.S.L. test, or of the seemingly unending Canadian winter. Duncan, a native of the warmer, Malaysia, has been at Ashbury for three years. Highlights include his active participation on the Tennis Team. Many thanks to Mr. Conrad, for his patience and encouragement. Duncan hopes to attend university either in Canada or in the States.

A. ELFAR

Ayman, having endured Ashbury life for a number of years, some of them as a boarder, considers himself an expert in the "field". Among the pleasure of his tenure here, he includes boarding life, sitting at the back with his pal Andy Mac in Philosophy, extinguishing a deadly blaze in the library, Chemistry with Doc' Hop, Senior Soccer and Basketball. He would also like to note that one of the greatest injustices in the school is that too many people foolishly fail to recognize Mr. Weintrager as the best coach Ashbury has *Ayman* departs on the following note: "The ultimate human freedom is the ability to choose one's attitude in a given set of circumstances." Vic Frankel



D.G.H. FYFE

Douglas leaves us with these ruminations; "Oh sure I learned something. That being, No matter where you go, there you are . . ." Qu'est ce que Booby Do?"

R.H.H. HENDERSON

Rob has been a veteran of Ashbury and will doubtless shed a tear at graduation day. Rob has participated actively on various sports teams, including football and hockey. Among highlight, he includes the '86 trip to Europe with the Hockey Team. Academically, Rob will remember Mr. Conrad's Classics tirades. He plans to attend university next year in an Arts program. Good luck Rob!



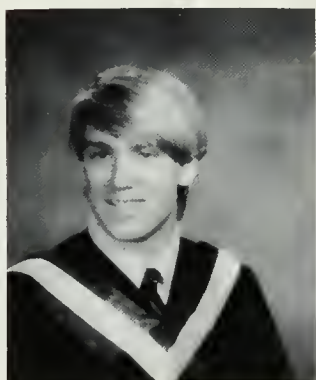


A.R.M. HOGG

In the seven years that *Andrew* has been at Ashbury he has stared in horror at the standard set by society, but has tried to fit in anyway . . . He has enjoyed volleyball and swimming as relaxing, non-competitive sports, Classics, History and Business courses because they allow one to be more an individual in one's views. Ashbury has been a great influence on his views toward authority, society, and school uniforms. The small size of classes has allowed for better relationships with the teachers (most of them!) *Andrew* leaves us with a quote from Aeschylus' *Oresteia*: "No one takes me in with visions - senseless dreams."

S.J. LIDDLE

Susan came to Ashbury in grade eleven, and miraculously survived the first terrifying term. Grad twelve was a relief as she wormed her way out of the math program to take four languages. She participated in choir and cross-country skiing every year, and in grade thirteen she supervised the Computer room. She was the senior member of the Three Musketeers, and was known as the shortest girl in the school. She was happy to come and is even happier to leave. She gained a lot of self-confidence and is almost ready to face the real world. She would love to go on a world tour (any offers) next year, but will likely go to Algonquin instead for translation. "One pound of knowledge requires ten pounds of common sense to apply it." Anon.



A.A. MACFARLANE

Andrew came to Ashbury in grade eight and has since discovered that he couldn't wait to graduate. His major highlights of a glorious six year career include the various classes he enjoyed with buddies, such as Elfar, Dilawri, Crockett, Chattoe, Desrochers, Chapdelaine, Boswell, etc, rooming with Blair Snyder, and Lucy's eighteenth birthday party. Andy participated in both hockey and football for five years each and found that Mr. Bercuson taught him more about sportsmanship than he ever thought possible. Andy plans to attend Bishop's next year with a major in "sosh".

A.J. MARTIN

Andrew leaves us with two pithy quotes:

"Our future may lie beyond our vision, but it is not completely beyond our control."

Robert F. Kennedy

"He always runs while other walk, He acts while other men just talk, He looks at his world and wants it all, So he strikes like thunderball . . ."

James Bond





P.J. MOUNTFORD

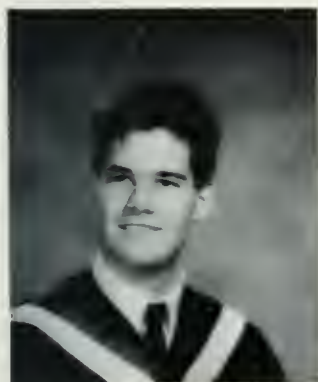
Peter's years at Ashbury are summed up in this quote, which he leaves behind

"It's good to be on the road, and going one knows not where, going through meadows and village, and one know not where or why, under the flying white clouds, and the broad blue lift of the neon lights, along the avenue."

P.J. Proby.

S.D. PAYNE

Simon's long, and sometimes arduous, career has had many highlights, too numerous to mention. He has participated in many of the sports offered at Ashbury, and values the small-sized classes, which have allowed him to seek the attention of his favourite teachers. Among his classes Simon has enjoyed English with Mr. Zrudlo and Classics with Mr. Conrad.



J.E.R. REILLY

Teddy has been an institution at A.C. for some time now, participating in many of the senior sports teams, including hockey and football. Ted hopes to attend university next year, and wants to become a Classical philologist. Ted leaves us with this quote: "She was a tawny gipsy girl. A girl of twenty years, I liked her for the lumps of gold that jingled from her ears." Good luck, Ted.

P.H. RUPKA

Holly has much to show for her three long years at Ashbury, including a red blazer and an impressive attendance record. She is known for her various hairstyles, her clandestine meetings in the science wing with a certain soccer/hockey player, and her love of chocolate and old music. She is known as Patrushka, Hop-A-Long, Blondie, Holly-B-Bolly, and Pete's little sister. She was the second musketeer and a skier throughout her career at Ashbury. She also took part in the Senior Choir, Chi Rho executive, the Board of Steward for two consecutive years and was head of the dance committee. She survived after being one of the seven girls in grade eleven. Holly plans to take law and commerce, striving for a career in external affairs.





A.T.R. THOMPSON

Andy is an "Old sweat", having attended Ashbury since grade seven. He has avidly enjoyed five consecutive years on the soccer team, highlighted by last year's trip to the Amazon. He contributed his slick and aggressive hockey skills to the Ashbury Team on occasion. Andy's great sense of humour and comradery have made him a great supporter of Alexander House, entering many sports events, including the tug-o-war, rootbeer chugs, and jello-eating. Andy will remember his close friends he's made at Ashbury. He plans to attend McGill for Political Science, Law and of course, hockey.

E. WILSON

This was *Erik's* first year at Ashbury College. In the beginning we all thought he was hesitant about going to a new school, but as September and October slid by, Erik found himself enjoying his new school more and more. We all watched him play soccer in the Fall and basketball in the Winter. As a student and an athlete, Erik has become well rounded. Erik has also told us how much he enjoys Ashbury and the people he has met here. The future looks bright, and for all the fine times he had at his new school, he thanks every one.



M.J. WILSON

Mark leaves Ashbury with this quote:

Ask us, ask us, whether with the worldless rose our hearts shall fail us; come demanding whether there shall be lofty or long standing when the bronze annals of the oak tree close." All the best for next year Mark!!

M.E. ANFOSSIE

This was *Margo's* (alias, Margott's) first and last year at Ashbury. She quickly found way around the routine, being previously from Albert College. But, when in times of trouble, she turned to her good friend, K.D. who was almost always there to help. Unfortunately basketball was not offered to the ladies at Ashbury, so Margo turned to rowing and volleyball. The highlight of the year for Margot was Elfar imitating "Weino" 1/2 playing basketball. Many thanks to Lucy for having a birthday, to Andrew for being there, and to the rest of the grads.



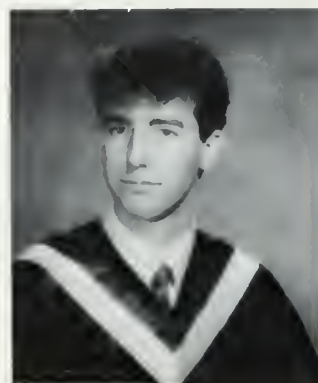


C.G. BOOTH

Colin, known among friends as Tiny Col, comes from beautiful Gloucester, Ontario. Colins says that his most educational experiences at Ashbury have been his countless trips to the Adirondack Mountains with Mr. "Sherpa" Beedell and Mr. Peter "Wally Woodsman" Ostrom, being Head Prefect of Connaught House, and finding out how to get to North Bay. Although many rumours connect Colin with A.C., substantial evidence has not yet been found. Therefore, if anyone can establish Col's *true* identity, please see Mr. Niles, because its time to get to class. Reports are that next year Colin plans to study Geography at a university *somewhere* on the planet!!

K.A. BOYD

Andrew arrived at Ashbury in grade seven and since then has enjoyed "working his way through the ranks". The highlights of his stay at Ashbury were outdoor Ed. trips with "Uncle Pete" and grade ten computer science with Mr. Stout. He has actively participated in various sports, ranging from Bantam Hockey to Senior Squash. He sites the "unique and humorous teachers" at Ashbury, as what sets it off from other schools. He leaves us with a quote: "I slept and dreamt of a world of beauty. I woke and found a life of duty."



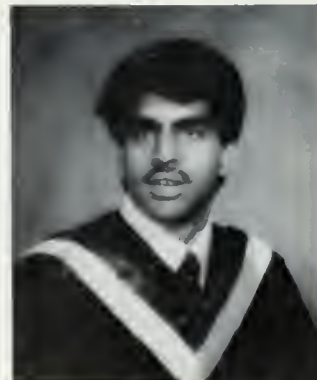
A.D. DESROCHERS

André finds that time has passed by quickly since he arrived at Ashbury in grade seven. What most suits his taste here has been after school activities, excepting, of course, a two year stint as a boarder. So, "I'm going to move on".



P. DILAWRI

Pawan was born in Ottawa and has lived in Ottawa all his life. Before coming to Ashbury in grade six as a boarder, he boarded at Upper Canada College for two years. The Junior School was most enjoyable, with Mr. Discombe and Mr. Valentine being his greatest influences. Senior School, however, has been much more to Pawan's liking, with Mr. Niles as his saviour. He has had many highlights throughout his years at Ashbury, with Mr. Conrad's Study Skill's class, and Mr. Stableford's math class. Going to Europe in grade twelve on the hockey trip, and then the ski trip in grade thirteen were, by far his greatest times with Ashbury. His plans for the future are Georgian College in Barrie, Ontario for automobile marketing, and then work with his dad.





B.K.T. EYRE

Brad's stay at Ashbury has been memorable, especially the last six months as Bradley Border. He discovered the art of hypnosis, mid-prep outings, bed plants, and midnight strolls as the wandering ghost. He says a warm farewell to Ashbury with special thanks to "Chip", "Tip", "Biff", Lisa Tomi and of course to Rachel as well as to those lonely souls down the hall. Thank you for all the great memories.

D.B. HAMILL

Declan came to Ashbury in grade seven. Highlights of his long tenure here include the 1986 debating trip to McGill, th 1987 trip to Italy with Rev. Green. Declan observes that the strength of the school lies in a variety of eccentric teachers that cannot be found at a public school. His hobbies include listening to music and exploiting his natural penchant for cynicism. Declan have won grade nine English and History prizes, and the grade ten English prize. He enjoyed his conversations with Mr. Jansen Mr. Zrudlo's distorted views of English literature. Quote: "If the doors of perception were cleansed, the universe would appear to man as it is, infinite."

- William Blake



J.R. HOISAK

Jon came to A.C. in 1985 for grades twelve and thirteen, and found soon, that he had to adjust to the personal atmosphere of the place, after the large school he had previously attended. Jon played soccer and hockey, respectively for Mr. Weintrager and Mr. Valentine., and rugby in grade twelve. Memorable events of the last two years: the hockey trip to Europe, Friday night skiing, grade twelve math with Mr. Zettel. Only regrets: not having enrolled at Ashbury sooner.

G.V. JOHNSTON

Geoff cannot believe that Graduation Day is just around the corner! His long career at Ashbury has been successful. Geoff includes among his finest hours the Senior Football victory over Bishop's, and, of course, the successful season this year. He offers his thanks to Mr. Deakin. Geoff is off to university next year.





L. JONES

Lucy recalls . . . "Memories . . . skiing in Europe, March 87. One Tiger to a Hill/Equus, April 11, Aux Bons, Journey's End, Ashbury Football games, Birthday party at Britannia, On Duty, "Scratch on a Red", K.D., Mont Ste. Anne . . . and the cast, "Bring some food to the computer room, Cafe Bohemian M.A.P., Waterloo, "You can't drive a van up a ski hill," ("just ask Sarah") . . . Honda - there is no substitute. "Oh really?" An eye for Frenchmen . . . If it weren't for the last minute, a lot of things wouldn't get done. "I like people and I like them to like me, but I wear my heart where God put it - on the *inside*."

M. MORI

Motomasa - or Moto as we've all come to know him - arrived here in grade six. After being away for a year (let out on good behaviour), he was returned to Ashbury to serve the remainder of his sentence. Involved with the Stage band, he's heavily involved with the piano, choir, theatre, yearbook, photo club, the Board of Stewards, and of course last of all, schoolwork. He has been able to make himself look like a good student. Moto also served as vice-skip on the curling team. Next year? Probably architecture at Carleton or Waterloo . . .



G.M. REID

Geoff came to Ashbury four years ago and was impressed by a personal approach to education. He has a sporty type, participating in Bantam Football, softball every spring, and is a three year veteran of the Senior Hockey Team. Geoff has constantly been weighed down by the fear of an Ashbury regulation haircut - he is also terrified by the prospect of brown bagging his lunch in what he calls a prison atmosphere (?). Geoff plans to attend Bishops next year. Good luck Geoff.



H. STUART

Helena, affectionately called "Stu", came to Ashbury in grade twelve. During her two years, she was introduced to Mr. Stableford's Calculus and Functions, Mr. MacFarlane's Geography, and other various cultural experience, such as basketball, and the first EVER volleyball team. Helena also began to understand the meaning of the phrase, "Girls this is *Not On!*" and other words of wisdom from the locker room. Apart from the Grad Committee, the rest of her free time was spent with her "better" half. After graduation, she plans to spend a year in France, working and studying, then returning to Canada to study medicine.





B.C. TERON

As *Bruce* finishes his ninth year at Ashbury, departing in search of the Eight Fold Path, he leaves these thoughts: To Mr. Thomas: "college being nothing but grooming schools for the middle class non-entity . . . J. Kerouac

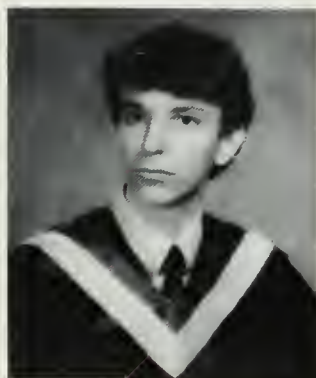
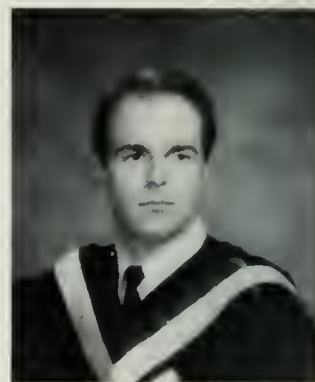
To H.: "Are you visiting a woman? do not forget your whip!" - F. Nietzsche

To himself: "Position of a being in the hierarchy of reality is directly proportional to its capacity for suffering."

To the Bagal woman: "Man is born into desperation." B. Teron To John Rueul R. "Where's the tobacco jar?" and finally: WHY?

R.C. TREVISAN

Richard, born in Torino, Italy, moved to Canada in 1980, and have been at Ashbury since grade seven. He considers highlights to include participation in the cross-country ski teams, in which he had the intense challenge of competing with "Tiny" Colin Booth for best skier in the school. Other highlights include being pack-leader of the Senior Rugby Team, captain of the Downhill Ski Team, going skiing to Europe with "Guy and the guys", three times, being a Prefect for Connaught House. Richardo has alway maintained his Italian traditions through dress and the various Italian exhibitions he has organized during Ashbury's International Days. He plans to study Business at Queen's next year.



P.H.G. AYLEN

Paul came to Ashbury many years ago from T.C. Although the change was difficult, he weathered that first term well and soon settled in. Paul as been an institution here, spicing up boarding life with his amiable personality his acute critical acumen in choosing films, and his *bizarre* sense of humour. Except the occasional *fling* Paul has gone about his way gently and thoughtfully. His presence in the flats will be missed. Good luck Paul!

T. BENKO

Tomi is the product of seven years of Ashbury life. Even though his sanity has left him long ago, he has many memories to keep him going in the years ahead. The adventures of the Benk-busters, roomraids, Friday night skiing, T.P.T will surely be at the top of his list, not forgetting the mountain climbing janitor, as well as Mr. Discombe, and his two years as half of the ever-lasting couple. He leaves with his favourite saying, "The only guarantee in life is that you'll love."





J.L. CHAN

June was a *Morrisburger* before she joined the ranks of Ashbury as a boarder for grades twelve and thirteen. She soon got over the shock of switching from farm to private school, to become an "old sweat" and the third musketeer. She embarked ambitiously on the IB program, and lived to tell the tale, becoming the secretary for the I.B. club in grade 13. Her sense of order helped her in many activities, including managing the rambunctious Senior A Hockey Team. She has many names . . . June Bug, Gunc, Stoner, and will be remembered for her unfailing memory for birthdays. She hope to study microbiology, possibly at Cornell, where she has already been accepted. Good luck June.

D. CHAPDELAINE

Don has been a boarder since arriving from Montreal in grade seven, and to him it has felt like "forever and a day." He appreciates the student-teacher relationships at Ashbury, and feels that Mr. Niles and Mr. "Ziefried Nefarious" Valentine have had the greatest influence on him during his stay at A.C. Good times include white water rafting, life at Aux-bons, living in the "Bronx", prep strikes in 83 and 84, and running around the halls aimlessly. Don participated actively in the sports program, competing in football, hockey and soccer at all levels, ending a successful career as captain of the Senior Hockey Team. "*Chapy*" served as a Prefect in his final year, and felt that it was not quite what he had expected, and think that the school should review the syste. He thanks Isabel for the two great years and next year intends to go back home (finally) and attend Concordia for Business.



E. CHU SZE

Elize has experienced her first year in Canada and at A.C. She is fascinated by the flowers blossoming in summer and by the snow in winter - this is her first sight of *snow*. At Ashbury, she finds more *freedom* she used to have in Hong Kong, her home. Elize plans to attend university next year, but is not certain as to which one.

L. DESROCHERS

Louis has survived his first and last year at Ashbury quite well. It has been a memorable one for the jovial *antics* in the flats, but more, of course, for his active participation on the Senior Football and Hockey teams (and, the aux-bons team). Louis plans to attend an academie career at an, as of yet, unknown university. Good luck Louis.





D. DEVEAU

This was *Dave's* first year at Ashbury and also his first as a boarder. He had a lot of things to get used to, but as the year unfolded, expressions such as "pile-on", and of course, "power-hour", became commonplace. Dave enjoyed his first year of football, but his real passion was for karate - three times a week. He has found A.C. interesting - the people, the experiences. Dave feels that he has learned things and made friends that he'll not soon forget.

D. DEVEAU

In the one year that *Donna* has spent at Ashbury, there have been many activities and times that she will remember - staying up all night to study for tests, or, the excitement of having made the basketball team. She will also look fondly back to curling season (all the more interesting as D. still can't curl!!!). Other highlights include early mornings and the constant smiles and encouragement. Thanks to all her coaches. Most important, however, has been boarding life and all her friends who helped Donna throughout the year. "Thanks for everything".



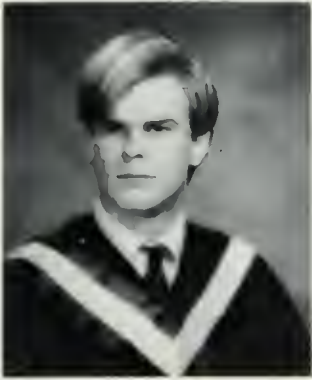
M.R. GLYDE

Mark's two years at Ashbury College have been interesting, to say the least. The "this place" syndrome was an integral part of Mark's Ashbury life, from the moment he first set foot in the place. Fellow students have provided Mark with overflowing amusement in his final year. He was a proud member of the pile-On/Poingsy crew. Mark leaves wishing everyone the very best in the future.

M.C. HAHN

Matty's two-year stint at Ashbury has been an experience she will not forget, at least not until next year. She has been a world traveller, and found settling down to the sedentary life at A.C. difficult at first, but has managed to more than survive. She has been actively involved in the Tennis Team (last year she calmly walked into a competition match, unannounced and unpractised and won it in *eight straight games!*), she also has participated in the Photo Club. Her acting career also began with a bang at Ashbury. She crowned her years here, serving as Prefect.





S.S. HAMILTON

Shawn came to Ashbury three years ago. Despite his aggressive manner, he has become well-known as a gentle, articulate, if somewhat vociferous, young fellow. In his last year, he managed to meet one Ms. T., and his life has never been the same. Highlights of his final year include a high point of beating D'Arcy McGee 17 to 3 (Senior Football). His has fond memories of the midnight marauders "Chip", "Skip", and "Tip". So long "Sweet Pea" . . . Shawn would like to express his special thanks to Mr. Niles.

P. HEROUX

Pierre came to Ashbury in grade nine and was amazed at how boarding life can be at times, spiced by prep strikes, pickle pugnacity, and the infamous "pile-on". He enjoys listening to a variety of music, from heavy metal to rapp. Pierre has enthusiastically participated in the Tennis, Squash, Football, and Hockey Teams. His favourite pastimes include skiing, weeknights at Aux Bons with Don and weekends at "First Choice" with André (sidewalk). In his final year, Pierre served as a Prefect and one of his favourite sayings is "You're late". He was the disc jockey at many Ashbury dances. Next year Pierre will study retailing at New Hampshire University.



J.A. JAMIESON

Jim leaves us with the following "classic":

"His mama told him someday you will be a man, you will be the leader of a big ol' band. People gonna come from miles around to hear you play your music when the sun go down, someday your name's gonna be in lights . . . Johnny B. Goode's gonna shake it tonight . . ."



O.A. KITCHLEW

Omar came to Ashbury in grade ten and he feels he has definitely left his mark here by creating many Barry Manilow concerts. His fondest memories are the times he spent with Pierre Sarte in boarding, and hiding Bert's shampoo. Outsiding boarding, Mr. Wilsons' Physics class, Mr. Stableford's velcro shoes, and talking hockey with Andre, remain vivid memories. Omar spent a lot of time in sports such as grade eleven soccer and track, reaching the city finals both in soccer and basketball. Omar considers Mr. Weintraeger the best coach Ashbury will ever have. He feels, also that Ashbury's main asset is its small classes and learning environment. He worries about the increasing enrolment of the school. Omar hopes to study mathematics at Waterloo or Engineering at Queen's.





M. LICON-AVILA

Miguel has spent most of his first and last year at Ashbury learning Queen's English and should be quite proud in coming a long toward this goal. After the mad-cap year in the flats comes to an end he will return to new native Mexico, and, of course a "more sensible" climate (amen, Miguel!). He plans to attend university next year, but has not ironed out minor details, such as where and when.

A. LLOYD

Adrian's life at Ashbury has been quite eventful, but has not lasted very long, since this was the first year and also his last. There have been good and bad times - mostly bad, especially during the "hour of power" which consisted of "pile ons", "wall ons", and, of course the "hug ons". After the fun is over Adrian plans to pursue a university program in Arts, at either Carleton or Western. Good luck Adrian.



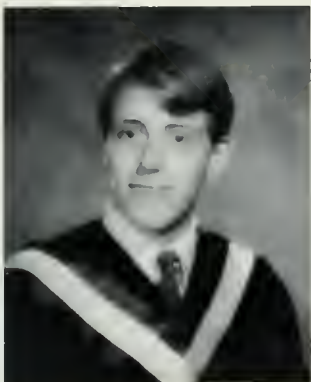
M.V.L. LOTTO

Blotto's years at Ashbury have definitely been memorable. His occasional outings with the midnight marauders and his strange sleeping habits will leave us with lasting memories. Mr. "Nice Guy" (alias Mr. "*/\$%__&") will also go down in Ashbury's annals as being the person with the most noticeable mood changes. We expect to find Marc in a hospital some day soon, suffering from traumatic "Num-chuck" experiences. Lotto says good-bye to "Skip", "Tip" and "Biff", whom he is sure have given him a lasting impression and many *fond* memories.

D.G. MACDONALD

Donna's first and only year at Ashbury has been filled with many trials and *Tribs* - the least of which is being confused with two other Donnas - she boasts of being the most mobile of all Donnas. Plans for next year - U.





C.S. NEWTON

Chris demurely leaves us with this gem:

"I heard a thousand blended notes while in a grove I sat reclined, in that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts bring sad thoughts to the mind." Good luck for the future Chris.

V.L. ROBINSON

"Well, I guess this is it. Six years in Canada are over in a flash. But I couldn't think of a better place to spend six years than in "scenic" Ottawa. The three years I have spent at Ashbury have been great, and I know the memories of it will last the rest of my life. Memories like . . . late night Chi Rho parties, participating in debating, the Progressive Conservative Party, Aux Bon, and boarding life (oy vey)! To all the people who have ever called me a Yankee - I have one thing to say, you're right, and I love it!! I'll leave you with this . . . 'Don't wait for your ship to come in, swim out to it.'" Good luck *Virginia!*



D. SANDERS

Dominic's year at Ashbury will be imprinted in his memory for quite some time although he can't say he will be heart-broken on closing day. He will miss some of the meals, particularly Monday lunch, but not Sunday dinner. Also boarding . . . it was *quite* an experience the first time and he'll miss some of those *New Wing* guys whom he used to terrorize at night . . . He'll remember the various rumble on the flats. Great fun, but like all things, they're not for *everybody*. His greatest achievements were improving his Maths in the second term and his basketball skills.

P.D. SARTE

Snoopy is by far the most studious of all the Ashbury graduating class. *Pierre*, the philosophy party animal, will definitely be remembered for his late night work binges. For recreation, Pierre enjoys functions, calculus, and geography. There is only one thing that must be asked of Pierre - the entire graduating class would like to asked - "Pierre, please go out, party and relax." Good-bye Pierre-Daniel, your academic prowess has saved us all from certain doom.





R.P. SINGH

Roger's life at Ashbury has been full of many trials, but overall, he is happy that he decided to come here. High points include playing hockey and football for the Senior Teams. For all his help throughout the 86-87 season, Roger would like to thank his math teacher, Mr. Stableford. Roger takes pride as a . . . "powerful, turbulent and menacing" member of the All Mighty Poingsy Pile-On Team. Roger shook the New Wing with his innovation, seeking out new forms of excitement and humour.

L. SPENCER

Lisa has, in term two years at Ashbury, been able to overcome her fear of men, and some of her incurable trendiness. "I didn't like Rock Hudson anyway." Her fondest memory of Ashbury is falling in love every week, listening to Bob Marley and the Wailers. "Thanks to everybody and *good luck* next year!"



D.S. TAYLOR

Although *Debbie* has been at Ashbury for only a year, she has made a lasting impression on us all. Debbie has miraculously managed to become attached to Shawn Hamilton, and if anyone ever asks them about their time together, "We were just washing the pots, really!" Debbie leaves us with a poem about Ashbury's modern heating system:

There once was a room
Which could've been on the moon
For the amount of heat it was getting.
When it was cold,
It was very, very cold
But when it was hot,
It was sweating.

D. KOURTESSIS

Donna came to Ashbury this January for the duration of her grade thirteen year. She states: "Nothing can express the overwhelming feeling of *pride* I have towards being a part of Ashbury society. It gave me a chance to succeed, which had almost slipped away. For this reason I am eternally grateful." Donna leaves us with a poem:

A Poem to the Future

To be able to rise from the earth
to be able, from a station in outer space,
to see the relationship of the planet earth to other planets,
to be able to contemplate the billions of vectors
in precise and beautiful combinations,
to be able to dwell on an encounter of the human soul with the universe -
all this enlarges the human horizon.





M. CANTOR

Mark's colourful career is rushing to its inevitable climax this year. He looks back in joy at his triumphs in b-ball, *especially* this year's successful season. Other highlights include the much publicized birthday celebration this year. The future holds a Business stint at university, and then on to family business. Mark leaves Ashbury a much wiser and *older* person, and Ashbury a much sadder, and *peaceful* place. All the best Mark!

K. HAMAD

Karen is the only girl at Ashbury who is able to enter the locker room with a cheerful, "Good morning!" and mean it - even on Mondays. During her two years at Ashbury, Karen was manager of both the Senior Soccer and Basketball Teams, who will remember her for her encouragement with gifts of lollipops, Gator Gum and homemade cakes in stressful times. Karen spent most of her time at Ashbury with the member of the Malaysian Invasion; her green eyes and pretty smile will be missed next year. She hopes to attend university in the States and to eventually become a pediatrician. We wish her the best of luck!!



J. MURGESCO

John has been at Ashbury since grade seven and will graduate from grade twelve. He hopes to go to university next year in order to complete his grade thirteen in first year. The highlight of his many years at Ashbury was the ski trip to Europe in March of 1986 and being on time for once.

P. LAFRANCE

Patrick "Pepper Flash" Lafrance came to Ashbury three years ago. His main purpose behind the idea of leaving Quebec for Ashbury was to learn English. Unfortunately for Patrick, but fortunately for those who like his colourful brogue, Patrick has retained his thick Quebec accent. The main memories of Pat's time at Ashbury are the Europe ski trip, being captain of the Senior Football Team, and his active social life in the flats.



CONGRATULATIONS TO



THE CLASS OF '87



B. Barber
P. Bartlett
R. Durras
E. Forrester
M. Harris
D. Holmes
R. Horne



B. James
P. Joseph
C. Lacatus
A. Movilla
A. Nichols
C. Proulx
C. Richardson



D. Sheehan
A. Slaweci
A. Zollinger



R. Citrin
S. Grisim
T. MacLean



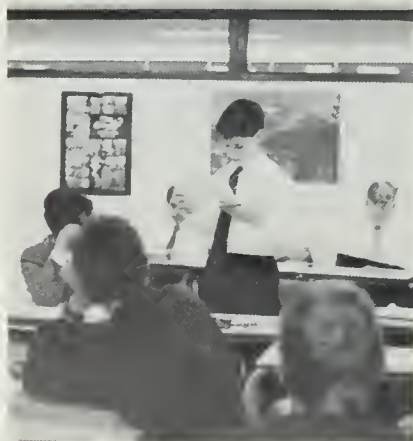
D. McJannet
C. Murty
S. Rahman



M. Quamina



GRADE 9A AND 9W



A. Auer
P. Blomberg
T. Carter
J. Drouin
T. Johnson
D. Krajewski
D. Maser



K. McMillan
M. Norquay
J.P. Ostiguy
A. Price
W. Qirbi
S. Ruparelia
B. Skene



A. Slipchenko
O. Tareen
J. Zan



GRADE 9C



G. Adair
A. Bell
S. Bleeks
B. Charlebois
C. Dendy
K. Fincham
A. Fisher



J. Haffner
D. Harvie
S. Hensel
K. Judge
J. Mercer
J. Mikheal
J. Murakami



F. Pecher
J. Phillips
P. Rupka
J. Spotswood
G. Stevens
M. Storey
M. Taggart



D. Thompson
J. Waddell



GRADE 10A



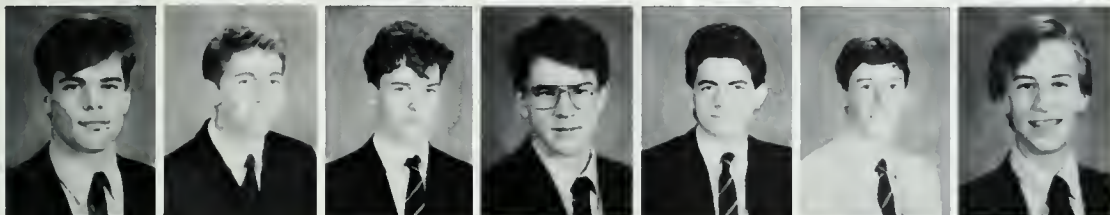


GRADE 10C AND 10W

H. Amlani
S. Bates
J. Carson
S. Cole
M. Defayette
M. Forrester
J. Gillen



M. Giroux
N. Gubby
E. Hardie
K. Helava
D. Hodgson
R. Inderwick
S. Johnston



P. Lindsay
E. Little
I. McLaine
M. Oldham
J. Pender
S. Perez
D. Pound



P. Rompkey
A. Simpson
D. Ting
M. Watson
J. Winberg
B. Wurtele
J. Brunet



A. Devlin
A. Graham
C. Guillen
H. Kaessmann
T. Lee
R. Miller
S. Yrausquin



11A

K. Al-Zand
J. Bottomley
D. Bynoe
E. De Vries
C. Gray
P. Grodde
A. Harewood



J. Harrison
G. Higgins
V. Hill
Z. James
A. Lee
D. Matthews
A. Maule



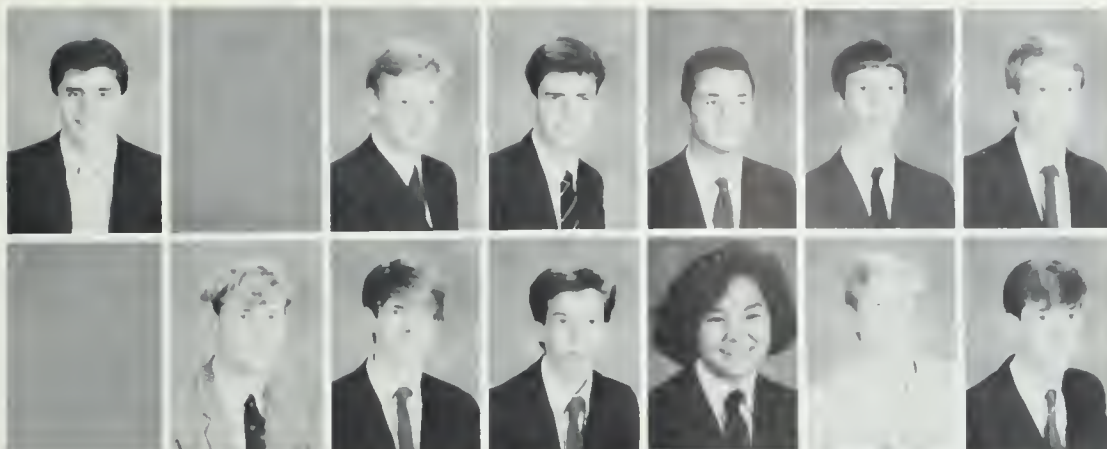
K. Montero
S. Pecher
P. Pettengell
S. Prakash
M. Sheehan
A. Stevens
P. Stacey



T. Thacker
M. Uhm



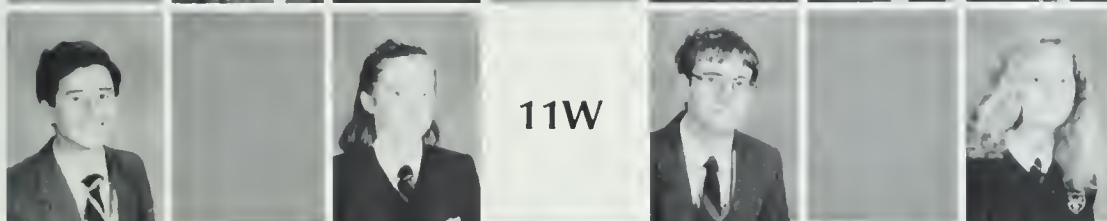
E. Bakhtiar
P.J. Brantingham
N. Cantor
D. Coulson
G. Di Menza
M.J.
Dryden-Cripton
P.D.M.
Farquharson
J.D. Ferguson
G. Forrester
A. Gilders
J.D. Hunt
R. Kang
B.W. Legere
A.W. Matthews



J. Milad
B.C.H. Noailles
M. Ongoma
T. Patel
S.R. Riff
D. Seely
J. Tickle

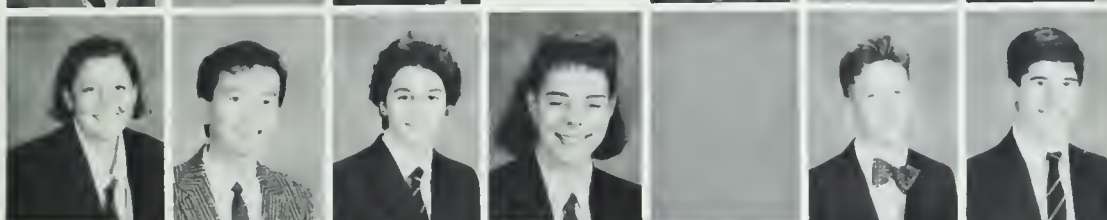


A. Verma
J.S. Wood
S.A. Young



11W

C.G. Bender
P. Chan
E.J. Chobotuk



J. Ginsberg
A. Ibrahim
M. Malek
W. MacPherson
G.C. McConnell
C. McAdam
S.A. McNiven



B. Neugebauer
M. Nuss
M.C. Prudhomme
S.M. Rachine
T.F. Rithauddeen
H. Tomicic
W. Tsang



12A

R.B. Alyea
A. Bijoor
D.A. Caufield
D.R.C. Cook
C. Dauphin
R. Decontie
D.L. Foy

L.J. Gray
S. Haffner
N.G. Heron
D.E. Hoisak
F.J.L. Hollington
S. Hossenbux
V.C. Kazmierski

G.A. Lorimer
N.G.M. Mantas
D.A. Meban
R.H.P. Allsopp

B.J. Murray
J.T.T. Niles
Z. Nkweta
E.A. Pressman

D.S. Saleh
H.H.H. Scott
J.D. Sherwood
A.F. Smith
R.A. Stringer
R.J. Young
A.R. Abdul-Rahman



12C

R. Vallo
R. Armstrong
M.C.P. Bassett
M.H. Baylin
P.W. Breeden
M. Cantor
C. Crosbie

V. Dilawri
T.C. Gerhart
C. Haines
I. Hamad
A. Kanigsberg
M.B. Keller
K.P. Ling

B.O. Mohamdee
K.D. Newman
P.O'Connor
S.D. Parkes
J.M.R. Poirier
A.C. Preston
T.A. Wamberra

C. Wilson
K.E. Wyatt
S. Zourntos

12W

P. Chan
N. Dussault
K. England
J. Greco

J. Harding
K. Kahama
P. Lafrance
S.U. Liang
Y.A. Liang
D.H. Liu
S. Lynch-Staunton

A.F.S. MacKenzie
I.J. MacRae
S.C. McAdam
M. Miller
D. Morton
E. Schlaer
C.E.D. Scullion

T.N. Shadforth
B. Sivam
N. Tomicic
P.J. Tremblay
N. Turcotte
C.M. Wood
R.E. Young







SPORTS

SENIOR FOOTBALL



Front Row (from Left): T. Riley, A. MacFarlane, A. Chattoe, J. Johnson, P. Lafrance, S. Hamilton, D. Chapdelaine, P. Heroux, R. Singh. *Middle Row:* Mr. R.B. Napier, Mr. Guarisco, J. Milad, F. Bakhtier, T. Patel, R. Poirier, D. Deveau, S. McNiven, C. Crosbie, Mr. Gray, Mr. Deakin. *Back Row:* M. Baykn, G. Forrester, L. Desrochers, N. Cantor, J. Ferguson, P. Rupka, M. Miller, A. Preston, P. Dilawri.

The 1986 session of the senior football team was one that made it through a fantastic season with determination, good execution of plays and very hard training.

The season started on a good note with many people showing up for the tryouts of the team, but the success of the team was really uncertain considering that we only had 8 veterans from the previous year. Nevertheless we discovered so much talent among the new members which helped us greatly.

We ended the season with a record of 6 wins and one loss, thanks to our amazing and well trained defence that allowed only 12 points in the first 6 games which resulted in wins. This year's team was a perfect example of how much we can accomplish with strong determina-

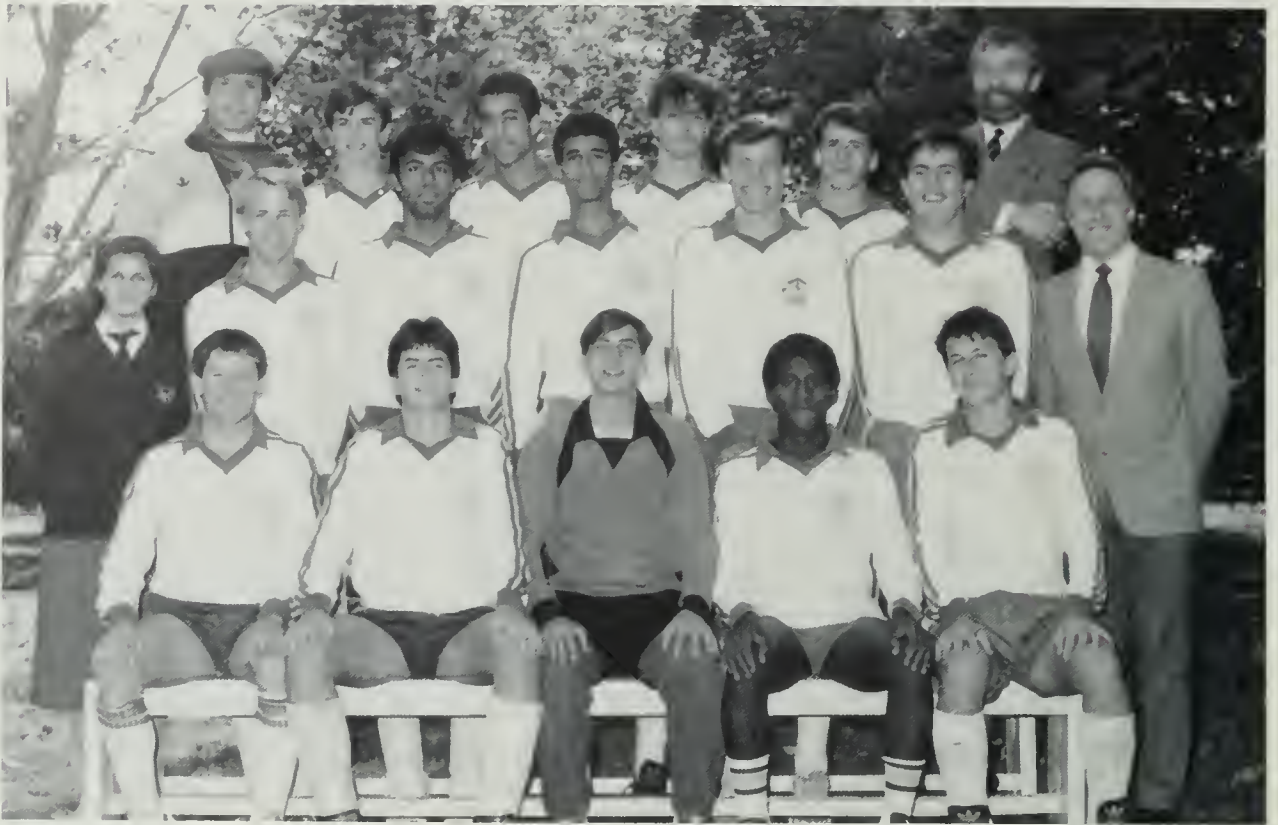
tion; considering the fact that most of the teams we played were bigger in number, size and skill.

I would like to thank all the members of the team who had the courage and dedication to play on the senior football team, showing up for practice every day after school no matter how much it might interfere with their private lives. Above all I would like to thank the coaches - Mr. Grey, Mr. Deacon and Mr. Gerisco for outstanding coaching. They are the ones who are responsible for the determination, strategies and hard training that led us to a season that came so close to being perfect.

Pat Lafrance.



SENIOR SOCCER



Front Row (Left to Right): A. Thompson, I. MacRae, E. Wilson, A. Harewood, J. Hoisak. Middle Row: K. Hamad, D. Matthews, Omar Kitchlew, A. Elfar, M. Canter, S. Zourntos, Mr. Napier. Back Row: Mr. Weintrager (Coach), K. Al-Zand, D. Saleh, Y. Beland, D. Caulfield, Mr. Niles.



SENIOR SOCCER

For the last three years, the Senior Soccer Team has experienced winning percentages of 44%, 32% and 50% respectively; coming after averages of 69% and 74% in my first two years at the school, one would hope that last season's record of 27 goals for and 19 goals against will be the beginning of a new norm; I like to win and so do the students.

In fact, a second look at this year's record yields some memorable moments. In the L.C.C. Tournament, for example, Ashbury won two and lost one, while the "B" Division playoffs of the O.H.S.S.A. led to a thrilling final in which our players hit the posts four times, with the other team shooting once on our goal - and scoring! In that game our team showed a mental and physical preparedness that was worthy of a division title.





Reclined: Zeus First Row
(Left to Right): Mr. Stableford (Coach), M. Uhm, P. Bartlett, S. Johnson, M. Storey, C. Dendy, A. Graham, R. Dubras, T. Johnson, Mr. Scoles (Asst. Coach). Back Row: M. Norquay, S. Bleeks, S. Grism, B. Wurtele, D. Smielestein, W. Qirbi, J. Brunet, M. Boswell.

BANTAM FOOTBALL TEAM



The Bantam Football Team progressed in skill and strength throughout the year. The season opened with a loss against a very tough Loyola team. The players did not come together, but in the next game managed a close win against L.C.C. The defence finally clicked and played an outstanding game at B.C.S. The team was hungry for the second meeting against Loyola but some sloppy play and costly mistakes put Ashbury down early, although DAVID (Lightning Bolt) LIANG, scored twice on a defence that had not allowed a point to that date. The offensive line, led by MAX STOREY and MATTHEW BOSWELL, displayed steady improvement and was at its best for the last two games. This was a tremendous help to the offensive backfield, made up of STEWART JOHNSTON, at QB, EMMANUEL UHM at flanker, CHARLES (Chico) DENDY, STACEY BLEEKS and DAVID LIANG at running back who amassed 50 points in those final two games. Furthermore the defence stunned their opponents by shutting out both L.C.C. and B.C.S. The team benefitted immensely from the experience of the older players and good, tough coaching by Mr. MacFarlaen, Mr. Stableford and the team motivation JOHN (Gumby) SCOLES.

Stewart Johnston and Charles Dendy
(Gr. 10)

SENIOR SCHOOL
(JUNIOR SOCCER)
TEAM

Front Row (Left to Right): A. Price, J. Drouin, C. Murty, C. Proulx, D. Pound, M. van Bunge, A. Movilla. Middle Row: Mr. Napier, Mr. Grainger, J. Spotswood, S. Bates, J. Mikhail, J. Winberg, A. Nichols, Mr. Anderson. Back Row: H. Amlani, E. Hardie, J. Harding, M. Forrester, H. Kessman.



JUNIOR SOCCER TEAM

The under 16 Soccer team began its season with a tournament at Bishop's College School in Lennoxville, Quebec. After drawing our first two games against L.C.C. and Selwyn House, we played two very strong games against Stanstead and B.C.S., winning both by a score of 3-0. Despite the fact that the team was undefeated, and had no goals scored against, the tournament was won by L.C.C. who had 3 wins and one tie.

The Ottawa High-School League seemed to pose more difficulty for the squad than the private schools. Although we were a very strong defensive team throughout the season, defence alone does not win soccer games. Many games were tied or lost despite out-playing and out-shooting our opponents. The problem was that we could not put the ball in the net more than once, in almost all our league games. Despite this, the team still had some very strong performances. A close game against Ridgmont, a tie against Hillcrest and a come-from-behind win against St. Pat's demonstrated the potential the team possessed.

Overall, the team ended up with 5 wins, 5 losses and 4 ties. More importantly, however, was the remarkable improvement in soccer skills and team-play exhibited by all the team members throughout the season. It was an enjoyable and successful season. On behalf of all the team members, I would like to thank Mr. Anderson and Mr. Grainger for their time and support.

Joe Mikael





SQUASH TEAM

Front Row (Left to Right): G. Lorimer, A. Martin, N. Teron, R. Vallo, Mr. Rosen (Coach). Back Row: R. Allsop, A. Auer, A. Slowecki, M. Quamina, A. Verma, S. Gonzales, A. Maule, J. Mikhail, C. Haines, D. Caulfield.



VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Front Row (Left to Right): A. Lee, H. Stuart, D. Deveau, W. MacPherson, V. Hill, R. Kang. Back Row: T. Gerhart, M. Anfossie, Tickle, Mr. Mousseau (Coach), S. Racine, L. Jones, A. Martin.

SQUASH - FALL TERM

In September, 1986 a small group of squash players formed a competitive Ashbury team, and for an eight week period practiced both softball and hardball (70+) squash with Mr. Rosen as coach. In mid-November four players from Ashbury as well as three others from the Ottawa area travelled to Rochester, New York with Mr. Rosen to participate in the USSRA sanctioned Ward Riley Memorial Junior Handball Squash Tournament at the Genesee Valley Club. Players from five states and Ontario descended upon Rochester to compete in a weekend of squash.

Pierre Heroux and Shawn McNiven fought hard in the Boys Age 18 Category, while Michael Quamina and Farith Rithauddeen competed in the Boys Age 16 event. While unsuccessful in the final tournament rankings, all players competed well and are to be congratulated for participating in their first international handball squash tournament, and for a competitive experience which will long be remembered.

Mr. Rosen

GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

The girls volleyball season may not have been a success in the record books, but it was a great experience for all! We played such teams as Elmwood, Lester B. Pearson and Charlebois. Although we were not as experienced as the teams we played, our team put forth its best with the greatest coach behind us all the way - Thanks Mr. Mousseau for all your time and patience; it was greatly appreciated. With a solid base from this year maybe Ashbury will have a better chance next year. This year Ashbury hosted their first competitive tournament which was a success, leaving all the teams with a feeling of accomplishment.

Following the girls season the co-ed team was formed. Again because of inexperience the co-ed team was not ranked among the top but we all had fun and learned a lot with Mr. Mousseau pushing us on. Thanks again Mr. Mousseau and all who participated on both teams.

Donna Deveau





First Row: Vivian Hill, Jon Wood, Andrew Maule, Michael Harris, Chase Harris. *Back Row:* David Hodgson, Mr. Conrad (Coach), Amit Verma, Andrew Martin, Dom Coulson, Duncan Ding, Frank Hollington, Michael Lederman, Jim Bottomly, Sienna Feulil. Absent: Julie Coulson, Stuart Hensel (behind camera), M. Hahn. Insert: K. Mayerman.



TENNIS TEAM



What can we say about this year's tennis team that hasn't already appeared in a Rex Reed film review? "Superb!" "Incredible!" "A Must See!"

This year's tennis season proved to be one of the most successful in the team's history. During we posted an enviable match record of 4-1-1; our only loss coming from a very powerful Glebe team.

This record was good enough to get us into the City Finals. The joint team of Ashbury and Elmwood competed against five other schools during two days of non-stop tennis. For the "B" team, both the doubles team of *Jim Bottomley* and *Frank Hollington*, and the mixed doubles team of *Mike Lederman* and *Julie Coulson* reached the semi-finals, but lost. For the "A" team, almost everyone reached the semi-finals. Lisgar ended up winning the tournament, but Ashbury finished 4th in the city; I believe our best showing ever. Many thanks to *Mrs. Knap*, and especially *Mr. Conrad*, for their needed support. Our thanks also go to all those who came out to cheer us on.

Frank Hollington.

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM



Front Row (Left to Right): J. Milad, A. Desrochers, Mr. Valentine (Coach), Mr. Napier, I. MacRae, V. Dilawri. Middle Row: L. Desrochers, G. Johnston, G. Reid, T. Reilly, R. Singh, A. MacFarlane, S. Payne. Back Row: C. Wood, J. Hoisak, D. Smilestein, S. Bates, M. Storey, C. Dendy, C. Hoisak, P. Dilawri, J. Chan.

The Senior Hockey Team enjoyed a successful season this year. Under the enthusiastic coaching of Mr. Valentine, the troops were assembled, and with an even mix of veterans and rookies, we ended up with a fine record of 11 wins, 6 losses, and 3 ties. Most of our games were played in the Ottawa Board High School Hockey League, and though our league record was not great, we played very well in the playoffs against Champlain.

They had lost only one game all season, but we gave them a good run for their money. We won the first game, tied the second, and lost the third in a four point series. Thus the stage was set for the final game, each team having accumulated three points. After two periods Champlain lead 3-0, and we seemed destined to be destroyed. But in the third peirod we came back and scored four quick goals, only to lose the game 5-4 in the dying minutes of the game. Champlain eventually won the League Championship.

The other event in our season was the Annual L.C.C. Tournament for the Ashbury Cup. We played well and won our first two games convincingly to advance to the

final against L.C.C. (again!). They beat us 7-2, and kept the Cup for another year.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mr. Valentine for the excellent coaching over the many years. For some of us who are graduating, Mr. V. has coached us ever since Junior School and has made better hockey players and people out of us all.

Donald Chapdelaine.

LEADING SCORERS

Name	Games			
	Played	Goals	Assists	Points
Ian McRae	21	18	22	40
Don Chapdelaine	18	17	20	37
Geoff Reid	17	12	14	26
Andre Desrochers	18	10	15	25
Max Storey	20	13	11	24



SR. BASKETBALL



Front Row (Left to Right): H. Stuart, O. Kitchlew, A. Elfar, M. Cantor, J. Hoisak, D. Matthews, K. Hamad. Back Row: P. Mountford, E. Wilson, S. Prakash, J. Wood, Mr. Gray (Coach), T. Patel, A. Preston, T. Levine, Mr. Napier.



The 1986-87 edition of the Senior Basketball Team of Ashbury College more than achieved most of its objectives during this season. The regular season play had its moments of less than ideal play and results. But when necessary the team was able to put past difficulties behind them and play up to a level that was above the early season expectations. A low point occurred in the middle of January with losses to Rideau (45-63) and to Immaculate (43-50) which put in jeopardy entry into playoff. However a most impressive win over the St. Joseph team guaranteed a play-off position. This particular game and a tournament in mid-February were important in setting the team for excellent play in post-season competition.

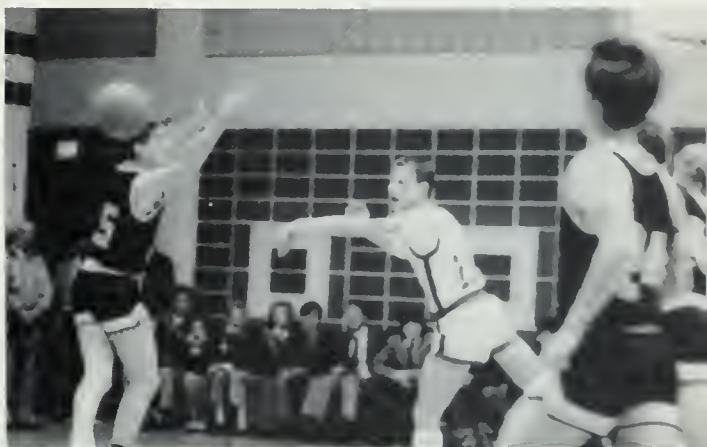
The semi-final games against Immaculata were well-played, but at the same time, very different two games. In the first game at Immaculata the Ashbury team showed a great sense of poise and patience and let the opposition make all the errors. Therefore in the fourth quarter, Ashbury had fifteen foul shots and converted on ten of them, and the other twelve points in that quarter were all scored on by lay-ups. A most impressive single quarter of Basketball, the Ashbury team scored twenty-two points and limited the opponents to only eight. The second semi-final game against Immaculata was a most poorly played game with seven of the opposition committing twenty-seven fouls and again in the final quarter, Ashbury had nineteen foul shots and made ten of them and the margin of victory for us was eight points.

The three games for the Ottawa High School Championship, played at Carleton University, were supported by the whole school in a manner that I had never witnessed in twelve years of coaching. The student body and the staff were absolutely incredible in their support and enthusiasm and this encouragement was greatly appreciated by the team. This support went a long way in helping in the first game against Laurentian with a 62-49 victory and in the second game in a 45-50 defeat. All the support only made the game loss more difficult to take, but still the whole school was certainly involved.

I have difficulty expressing my admiration and pride in the members of this basketball team. Sunday practices were accepted and attended faithfully. The difficult losses were considered to be team losses, not blamed on individuals and accepted with sportsmanship. The efforts, works and caring of Helena Stuart and Karen Hamad were major factors in the building of a most positive team spirit. Both young ladies leave with my thanks and best wishes. The dedication and work of Eric Wilson, Peter Mountford, Ayman Elfar, Rob Henderson, and Omar Kitchlew made my task of coaching easy and a pleasure. Mark Cantor was absolutely tremendous in his leadership as captain both on and off the court. No team could ask for a more dedicated leader.

My thanks to the whole team for a season of many, many pleasant memories.

Mr. Gray.





Front Row (Left to Right): P. Heroux, H. Scott, Mr. Grainger (Coach), S. Johnston, T. Johnston, C. Proulx. Back Row: M. Boswell, S. Bleeks, A. Movilla, I. MacRae, S. Lynch-Staunton, S. Patel.

SECOND HOCKEY TEAM

The Junior Hockey Team began the 86-87 season with high hopes and expectations. The team was made up of a mixture of players from grades nine to thirteen with the majority coming from the lower grades. Our hopes were dashed, however, when the league we were hoping to join fell through, leaving Ashbury looking for any team to play. We soon became known as the Ashbury "no-games" after several cancellations or teams showing up with four or five players.

Our "season" began with the Under 16 Selwyn House Hockey tournament in Montreal. The tournament brought teams from Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Boston. The calibre of hockey was superb, and due to the very young average age of our players, we were out-sized and outplayed in both our matches. We lost both games by scores of 9-3 to Appleby and Lakefield.

After a record 12 straight practices without a "genuine" game, we played a team from St. Andrews. In this case we were the stronger team, overpowering them 10 to 3. This game was followed by a game against McArthur high school in which we lost 9-5, and a game against Jacques Cartier, which we lost 6-4. Pierre Heroux played a fantastic game in nets; unfortunately, however, he was playing for Jacques Cartier!

Mr. Grainger made all our practices fun with a lot of scrimmages, and the players really did not mind the lack of games. So ended the season of "no-games", and the last Junior Hockey Team to play for Ashbury. Special thanks to the coach and to our manager, Lisa Spencer, for their time and efforts.

Stewart Johnston

JUNIOR BASKETBALL



Front Row (Left to Right): A. Harewood, A. Graham, N. Cantor, P. Rupka, E. Hardie. Back Row: Mr. Deakin (Coach), C. Richardson, M. Forrester, Waddell, P. Blomberg, D. Pound, C. Guillen, Pat Bartlet, C. Murty.





Front Row (Left to Right): M. Mori, D. Foy, K.-M. Helava. Back Row: S. Stevens, P. Sarte, A. Bell, H. Amlani, Mr. Thomas (Coach).



Front Row (Left to Right): W. MacPherson, D. Taylor, D. Deveau. Back Row: J. Tickle, Mrs. Jowett (Coach).

CURLING

Curling - just the mention of the sport evokes yawns and groans from people - especially in Monday morning announcements. Those of us (slightly insane people) who take up the sport, however, find great excitement in hurling those rocks down the ice, and this year's team was no different.

In the beginning, there was Sean Stevens and Ali Bell as alternating lead and second, myself as third and Darin Foy as skip. Right from the start we were a shaky team - never consistent. For instance, in the Ottawa Leagues, we once were victorious 6-3, but could turn around and lose 19-0 in the next game. Our inconsistency was especially apparent in the Gore Mutual, where we were quickly eliminated, and at B.C.S. where we started strong, winning 3 games, but then losing the next day, and placing second. With that, Christmas came (thank God!) and we left, the Coach shaking his head in desperation and the team licking its wounds.

The New Year saw some changes, mainly the replacement of Bell and Stevens with Kari-Michael Helava as lead and Randy Stringer as second. With new found con-

fidence the team went on to the Selwyn House Independent Schools Bonspiel. Though there was some lack of communication with the new members, we came through with 4 wins and a tie, establishing for Ashbury, the first record on the Selwyn House Trophy of two years winning.

I'm leaving Ashbury now, but given the chance, would like to thank on behalf of the team(s): Mr. Thomas for his patience and self-control during our sometimes wild/moody games, as well as Mr. Anderson for his support of this rag-tag bunch. I would also like to thank the girls' team for some most interesting practice games and for being so cheery. To the students who have to listen to curling announcements on Mondays, take heart, Darin's only here for one more year! To Darin and next year's curling team . . . Good Luck! You'll need it!

Motomasa Mori
(Third of the 1st Team)

ATHLETIC AWARDS: 1986/87



SENIOR FOOTBALL:

The Lee Snelling Trophy
The "Tiny" Hermann Trophy
The Stratton Memorial

(M.V.P.) Donald Chapdelaine
(M.I.P.) Shawn Hamilton
(Best Lineman) Jay Ferguson
(Mike Miller)

BANTAM FOOTBALL:

Most Valuable Player

(Stuart Johnston
(David Liang
Waleed Qirbi

Most Improved Player

SENIOR SOCCER:

The Anderson Trophy

(M.V.P.) Ian McRae
(Adrian Harewood

JUNIOR SOCCER:

The Pemberton Shield
The Most Improved Player

(M.V.P.) Joe Mikhael
Martin van Bunge

SENIOR HOCKEY:

The Fraser Cup
The Irvin Cup

(M.V.P.) Ian MacRae
(M.I.P.) John Milad

J.V. HOCKEY:

Most Improved Player

Pierre Heroux

SENIOR BASKETBALL:

The McNulty Trophy
The Snelgrove Trophy

(M.V.P.) Mark Cantor
(M.I.P.) Rob Henderson

JUNIOR BASKETBALL:

The Rhodes Cup
Most Improved Player

(M.V.P.) Noah Cantor
Peter Rupka

CROSS COUNTRY SKIING:

The Corstine Cup
The Ashbury Cup

(M.V.S.) Colin Booth
(M.I.S.) Richard Trevisan

CURLING: BOYS

Most Valuable Curler
Most Improved Curler

Darin Foy
Motomasa Mori

CURLING: GIRLS

Most Valuable Curler

Debbie Taylor

SQUASH:

The Roland Lemay Trophy
(excellence in Squash Racquets)
The Hoffenberg Trophy
(Tournament Winner)
Most Improved Player

(M.V.P.) Andrew Martin

Andrew Martin

(Rachel Vallo
(Joe Mikhael

JUNIOR RUGBY:

Most Valuable Player
Most Improved Player
(Hon. Mention: Max Storey)

Adrian Harewood
Noah Cantor

TRACK & FIELD AWARDS:

Omar Kitchlew
Mark Cantor

GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

M.V.P. Donna Deveau

SPECIAL AWARDS

B.C.S. Pee-Wee Soccer Tournament (Pennant) - **ANDY COLE,**
GEB MARETT
Selwyn House Curling Bonspiel (Shield) - **DARIN FOY**

SPECIAL AWARDS

The Europe '86 Trophy (Hockey)
(Presented annually to one Senior School and one Junior School player who best combine sportsmanship with outstanding effort)

Geoff Johnston

Graham Chafe

SENIOR SCHOOL

The Coaches Trophy

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Junior School Soccer (As Above.)

WINNER Francois Nabwangu

These last three awards are given for outstanding contribution to the sport over a number of years.

The W.E. STABLEFORD AWARD - HOCKEY

(Presented by Mr. Bill Stableford)

Winner DONALD CHAPDELAINE

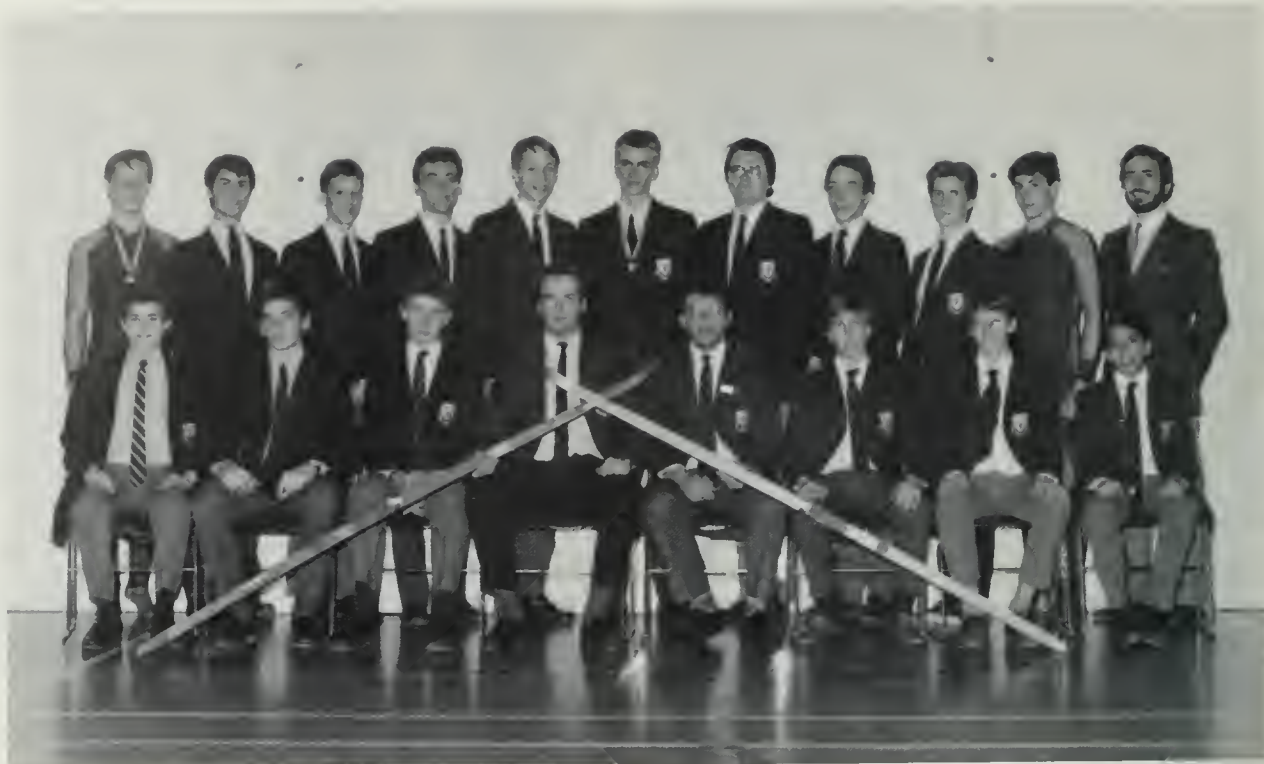
The BIEWALD MEMORIAL AWARD - FOOTBALL

Winner ANDREW MACFARLANE

The ARVID PAASONEN MEMORIAL AWARD - SOCCER

Winner OMAR KITCHLEW





CROSS COUNTRY SKIING



THE UP-HILL SKI TEAM

ROWING

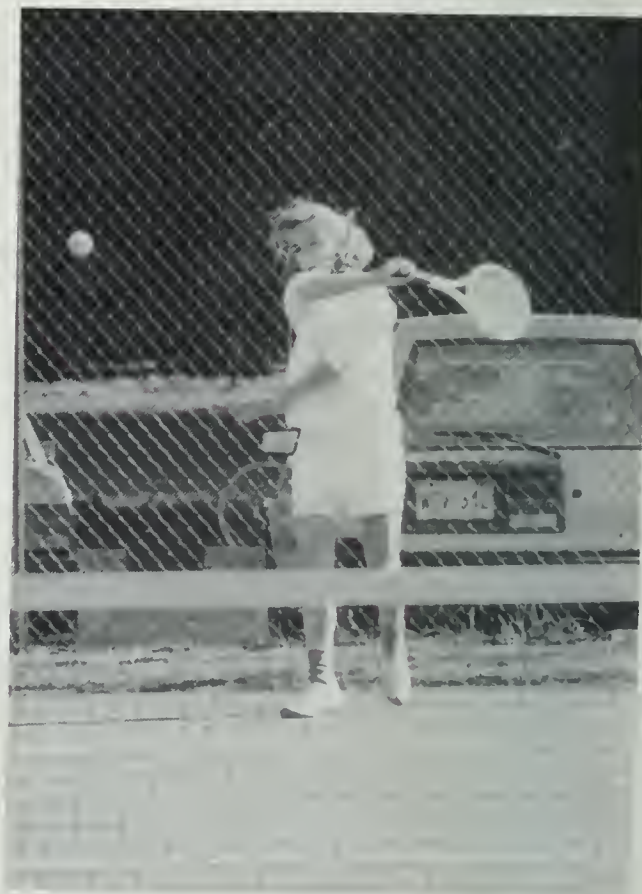
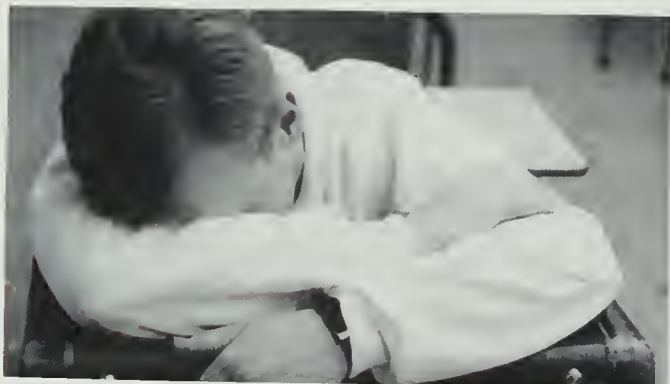


RUGBY





CANDIDS





AND MORE CANDIDS . . .

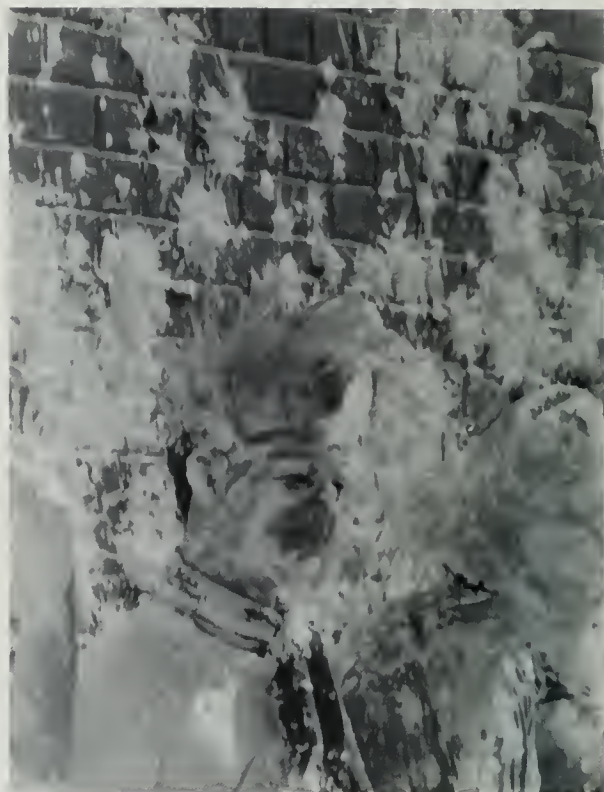








ACTIVIES



PIE-A-PREFECT



THE PREFECTS



Front Row (Left to Right): T. Benko, D. Fyfe, A. Martin, D. Chapdelaine, P. Dilawri. Middle Row: Mr. Niles, B. Teron, C. Booth, L. Jones, H.H. Al Shawi, Mr. Napier. Back Row: O. Kitchlew, P. Mountford, S. Hamilton, R. Trevisan. Absent: H. Rupka, M. Hahn.

When prefects go bad . . .



MUSIC

SENIOR BAND

Flute: Manuel Uhm. Clarinets: June Chan, Randy Stringer, David Campbell, Sanjay Ruparelia, Adam Auer, Patrick Bartlett, Graham McConnell. Alto Saxes: Karim Al-Zand, Michael Lederman, Thomas McLean, Kent Fincham, Zak James. Tenor Saxes: Jeff Greco, Shawn Grisim, Eric Hardie. Baritone Sax: Philip Pettengell. Trumpets: Alex Lee, Andrew Martin, Matthew Oldham, Chris Scullion, Bruce Barber, Sebastian Perez. Baritone Horn: Don Coulson. Tuba: Adrian Lloyd. Percussion: Bruce Neugebauer, Jonathan Waddell.



JAZZ BAND MEMBERS 1986/87

Trumpets: Andrew Martin, Bruce Barber, Matthew Oldham, Chris Scullion, Sebastian Perez. Trombones: Darin Foy, Adrian Harewood, Don Coulson. Alto Saxes: Karim Al-Zand, Kent Fincham, Zak James. Tenor Sax: Jeff Greco. Baritone Sax: Philip Pettengell, Bass Guitar: Todd Gerhardt. Keyboard: Motomasa Mori. Percussion: Bruce Alyea, Bruce Neugebauer.



SENIOR CHOIR MEMBERS

Martha Ongoma, Annie Liang, Sabrina Leigh, Sheena Young, Winnie Tsang, Karen Maman, Susan Liddle, Holly Rupka, Darin Foy, Motomasa Mori, Kevin Judge, Frank Hollington, Karim Alzand, Adrian Harewood, Kari Helava, Eric Devries.

Yet another year of change and progress in the musical life of the school has passed . . . new staff, new ensembles and more performance opportunities combine to make it an interesting and extremely enjoyable one.

We were fortunate to have Peter Dyson, a music student from England, as an assistant for the year. Peter played the organ, accompanied the Senior Choir, coached ensembles and taught piano. When asked about his best and worst moments in the music department Peter was tactfully non-committal. But it's a safe guess that the sound of Bruce Neugebauer going full blast on the drums and the shock of hearing Bach played by a saxophone quartet will figure quite high on his list of Ashbury memories! We thank Peter for sharing his considerable talents with us and wish him success in his studies at the London School of Music and in his future music career. Congratulations too on his appointment as organist at the Kensington Palace Chapel.

Some of the musical highlights of the year included the first Senior School concert in November when the Ashbury Jazz Band gave its debut performance. The Junior and Senior choirs once again sang splendidly at the Carol services. Both choirs also took part in a special St. David's Day T.V. service which was organized by Alan Thomas. In April the Senior choir and some members of the Senior band participated in the Toronto Independent Schools Music Festival. (see separate report) Ashbury musicians gained a number of first and second places in the Ottawa Music Festival at the end of April. A list of the winners appears elsewhere in the yearbook.

The Spring concerts of the Senior and Junior schools both occurred (on cue) on the two warmest days of the year! It was so hot and humid for the Junior concert the piano keys went on strike - more precisely would not strike at all! Mr. McLean had to take a crash course on

the DX7 synthesizer. Another notable feature of the Junior concert was the great number of band students who performed so admirably under the direction of Mr. Brookes and Mr. Merritt. Their enthusiasm and that of all the students in the full school singing of *Swingin' Samson* was matched only by the endurance of the large audience packed into the Argyle Hall! The Senior concert was very well received by a capacity audience who gave not only one but two standing ovations. The first was for a highly entertaining performance of Gershwin's *Rhapsody in Blue* by duo pianists Motomasa Mori and Ken Iisaka. The Jazz band's confident and exciting playing also brought the audience to its feet a second time. The concert also featured soloists, ensembles, the Concert band and the Senior choir who gave an excellent performance of Broadway songs.

Congratulations and thanks to all the students and teachers who worked so hard and long to make the year such an enjoyable and successful one.

Mr. Tanod

TORONTO TRIP

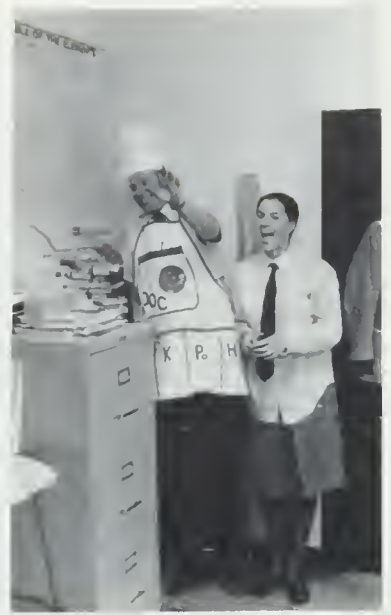
On the weekend of the fourth and fifth of April this year, members of the senior school choir and band attended the Independent Schools Music Festival in Toronto. As in previous years, it was difficult to organize our participation in what is increasingly becoming a festival primarily for schools in the Toronto area. However, we finally did get there and, after two days of rehearsals, the concert, held in Roy Thomson Hall on the Sunday night, went very well, particularly the finale. Many thanks to Crescent School for billeting us, and to Mr. Tanod for organizing the trip.

Zak James 11a



SPIRIT WEEK





BOARDING LIFE







DAFFODIL DAY



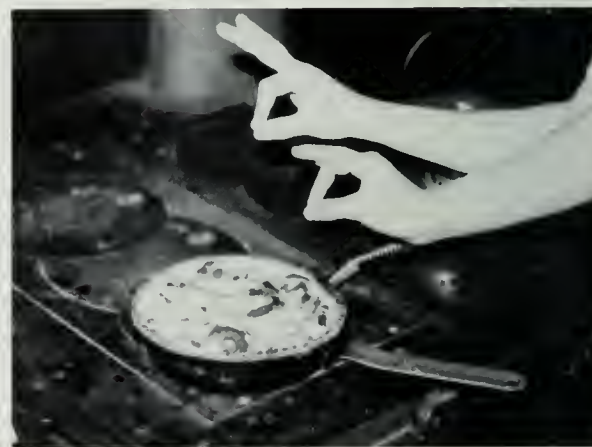
ASHBURY STUDENTS VISIT THE HOUSE OF COMMONS
ELECTIONS 1987



Above: Rt. Hon. John Turner greets John Niles and other aspiring Ashbury politicians. *Below:* Hon. J. Gauthier and a distinguished following of Ashbury backbenchers.



OUTDOOR EDUCATION



INTERNATIONAL DAY



THE LANGUAGE EXCHANGE

On February 28, 1987, an exchange of students took place marking the first link between the Seminaire de Sacre Coeur and Ashbury College. Todd and I both spent three weeks at each other's school, studying in the regional language and practising our accents. It was an opportunity to experience first hand, the life of an Ontario student and also the life of the Quebecois. The idea was simple, 'Vivre en Francais pour Todd et Vivre en Anglais pour moi', and our successful achievement was very much to our advantage. We have made ourselves better Canadians as we have observed and participated in the differing lifestyles and cultures of Ontario and Quebec, English and French. I strongly recommend that students think seriously about participating in this profitable and rewarding experience. Special thanks to the teachers and students involved and I look forward to meeting the next group of 'voyageurs'.

- Jean St-Denis, Seminaire de Sacré-Coeur

Je suis tres fier d'avoir participer a un echange aussi merveilleux que celui-ci. Meme si les deux institutions sont extremement differente, il n'y a pas eu de difficulte d'apprentissage. Au contraire, a cause de la courte duree de l'echange, les eleves du Seminaire ont ete tous tres accueillants, amicaux et comprehensif. L'echange a ete une reussite totale car a mon retour a Ashbury, j'ai remarque une importante amelioration dans ma langue seconde. Je me rappellerai toujours des merveilleux souvenirs de Pointe-au-Chene, des professeurs, des eleves et de la fete qu'ils m'ont donne a mon depart. Je suis, a la fois, fier et honore d'avoir ete le premier a vivre cette experience de vie et j'ai hate de voir si les autres echanges seront aussi reussi que celle-ci. Merci a la direction de m'avoir permis de faire cette evenement possible.

- Todd Thacker, Ashbury College

"One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest."

The Spring production of "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" by Theatre Ashbury was an unqualified success, thoroughly appreciated by each of the sold-out houses that had the good fortune to see it. The choice of such a widely-read work evoking such strong emotions was inspired. Dale Wasserman's taut and faithful script captured the graphic characters, the constantly changing pace and the atmosphere of insanity and paranoia found in Ken Kesey's superb novel. The difficult play was brilliantly staged by Directors Greg Simpson and Alex Menzies, ably assisted by Owen Matthews.

Supported by technical excellence in light, sound, costuming and make-up, the disciplined and energetic cast was a pleasure to watch. No doubt the experience of visiting a real psychiatric ward in Brockville allowed some of the actors to acquire a realistic perspective on the world of the insane. Suspension of disbelief was complete, and the audience was genuinely horrified by the dramatization of Electroconvulsive Therapy and the dark delusions of some of the patients. While previous efforts such as "Lord of the Flies" featured a large number of character behaving as a collective entity, "Cuckoo's Nest" had large number of individual minor characters. This rich group of distinct and eccentric personalities added depth to the drama. In the midst of these characters, three major figures dominated the action.

'Randle P. McMurphy' as portrayed by Doug Fyfe was the brash and vivacious protagonist who assumes the leadership of the psychiatric ward and proceeds to challenge the authority of the institutional system personified by the Head Nurse. The main character eventually makes the ultimate sacrifice for his convictions. With a commanding presence, Fyfe conveyed the independent spirit and iron will of his character. The actor managed to make the difficult transition from his initial personality, that of the volatile and irreverent rebel, to that of a tragic figure - with grace and ease.

Stephanie Haffner played the manipulative and domineering 'Nurse Ratched' with great skill, although she was sometimes overshadowed by the vociferous 'McMurphy! The difficulty inherent in this character is that she must be at once courteous and composed while conveying her true personality, that of the feared 'Big Nurse', a figure of power and authority.

'Chief, the silent and terrified Indian who provides the audience with insight in his monologues, was superbly acted by Gay Fergusson. With the help of McMurphy, the 'Chief' regains his lost self-respect, dramatically escaping in the play's final scene. Some of the best

moments in 'Cuckoo's Nest' consisted only of this single tormented figure explaining the machinations of the asylum and society in terms of a dark and nebulous force known as the Combine.

Theatre Ashbury's performances constantly seem to improve in quality and professionalism. Perhaps this is due to the accumulation of experienced student actors, whose abilities are honed by each consecutive production in which they participate. "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" was an excellent, disturbing and thought-provoking entertainment with the human spirit realistically portrayed on the border of survival. There is a tendency for college productions to receive undue praise and recognition within their individual communities - to do otherwise would be less than tactful. However, Theatre Ashbury compares favourably with my limited experience of professional companies, and certainly surpasses most other High School productions. All involved should be congratulated for their effort and excellence.

Declan Hamill





Excerpt from:

Drama Critic Charles Haines
CBC Radio
April 30, 1987

. . . Last Thursday I looked into another production, this one by Theatre Ashbury, whose work with young actors I have reported favorably on a couple of times already in the past few years. Theatre Ashbury has done it again with "One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest" by Dale Wasserman, now on at Ashbury College. "One Flew" is a harsh, sad play about Electro-Shock (therapy), lobotomies, the mentally ill and the kind of hospital they are in. Theatre Ashbury gets stunningly good performances from a cast of eighteen on a solid set, well lighted and with good sound. Go, if you can find a ticket. It's a school production that rivals the pro's . . .



THE YEARBOOK CLUB

The production of the *Ashburian* is doubtlessly the single most demanding and complex club offered by Ashbury, and, given their arduous athletic and academic schedules, I am always astounded that so many students are able to devote their precious free moments to work for me. Certainly the experience they will have gained in the publication processes - layout of pages, editorial decisions, photographic criticism - will repay their efforts.

Despite cutbacks of space - forty pages - and of colour photography, I think the students and I have provided another product of which Ashbury should be proud.

Indeed, I have only to thank those who sacrificed their time for your Yearbook: first and foremost is *Paul Grodde*, who has missed very few meetings in the past three years; his quiet, discerning sense of what is right, what fits - his ability to dampened his advisor's impetuosity - has been the guiding spirit of the book for three years. Thank you Paul. *Jessica Tickle* arrived this year and thank god she did. Jessica did layouts for almost all the senior sports pages and if there are any mistakes of judgement they will not be on pages forty-six to sixty. *Don Chapdelaine* has provided us with sports write-up three years running now and in this complicated part of production - probably getting write-ups is *the* most trying aspect - Don has been very successful.

The work of *Declan Hamill*, *Susan Liddle*, and *Andrew Hogg* has been valuable, especially in our department of drama criticism.

Others who have helped out include *Shena Riff*, *Devin Holmes*, *Annie Liang*, *Ian McLaine*, *Motomasa Mori*, and *Matthew Boswell*.

I would like also to extend thanks to *Mr. Herique* for his superb photos; in fact, *all* the photography in the Junior School is his work. My sincerest thanks also must go to *Mrs. Jowett*, for her unstinted energies, her integrity, and her warm support.

Mr. Conrad,
Advisor.





PHOTO CLUB

When I reorganized and expanded the scope of the Photo Club three years ago, I certainly did not expect the results to embody either the quality of work being done, or the sheer quantity; even with a third cut away from our budget, the Club has produced thousands of photographs, for the Yearbook, for the *Ashbury News*, for the Archives, for the Drama Club. For the last three years you probably have noticed photographers scurrying about furtively (some not so furtively) to every possible event. The Club owes its new found dynamism to the quiet genius of *Todd Thacker*, and to *Thomas McLean*, *Adam Auer*, *Motomasa Mori*, *Stuart Hensel*, *Dave Hodgson*, and to *Mrs. Conrad*, who has in the past few years, spent many hours demonstrating and encouraging students.

Mr. Conrad,
Advisor.

Transpo
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JUNIOR SECTION





JUNIOR STAFF



Left: Mr. Sherwood Above: Mr. Valentine



Left: Mr. Herique; Centre: Mr. Bercuson; Right: Mr. Street



Above: Mr. Merritt; Right: Mr. Menzies; Far Right: Mr. Simpson



Above Left: Mr. Humphreys; Above: Mr. McLean; Left: Mr. Storosko, Mrs. Lahey, Mr. Polk.



8A

M. Blomberg
K. Bon
S. Chandan
A. Cole
D. Dervish
M. Dervish



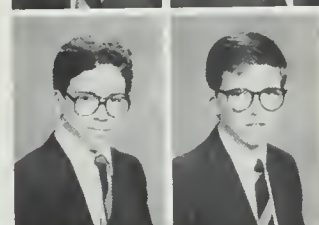
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A. Howard
K. London
G. Marett
C. Millman



F. Nabwangu
E. Pederson
G. Scorsone
B. Shepherd
G. Sinclair
J. Singh



B. Thornburn
C. Truelson



J.P. Vaccani
M. Valiquette
N. Varan





8B

R. Airey
A. Baribeau
C. Barrington
T. Bogie
J. Bonn
P. Brassington



R. Clark
D. DeLisle
E. Dinelle
B. Gerhart
S. Gervais
D. Lazare



B. Leamen
S. Legere
D. Murray
C. Nelson
K. Pullen
M. Rayner



D. Reid
M. Scott



D. Sebesta
J. Wood



8C

H. Bell
M. Blondin
G. Chafe
G. Durant
B. El-Sawy
C. Gillin

A. Haider
N. James
S. Khan
P. McDonald
E. Morin
S. Movilla

D. Olts
A. Phelan
C. Potts
E. Sauve
C. Sweetenham
C. Thompson

J. Yen
M. Zawidski

D. Cripps





7A

A. Aye
A. Capello
V. Chauhan
M. Closs
M. Coleridge
S. Dawes



M. Dymond
M. Englehart
S. Harrison
A. Hinnell
P. Jeanjean
N. Mason



P. McElligott
G. McLeod
P. Millington
G. Nabwangu
M. Ritchie
D. Rupprecht



N. Sherif
T.J. St. John



B. Valiquette
L. Wade
M. Weatherill



7B

J. Allen
M. Bajramovic
L. Brisson
A. Cogan
C. Currie
G. Dawood



M. Diggins
D. Iny
M. Kronick
A. Lee
R. Legaria
R. O'Neill



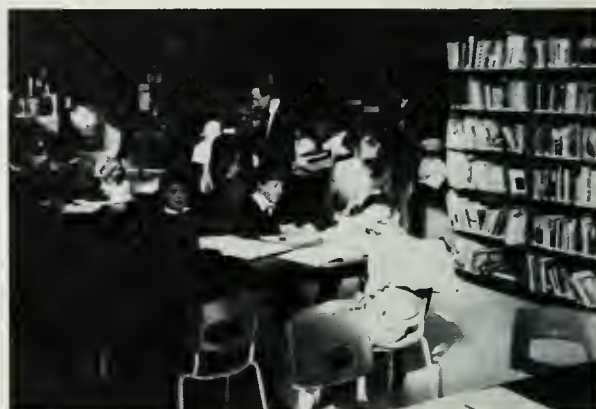
D. Petridis
M. Pierre
C. Pope
T. Prakash
F.Y. Richer
S. Smith



M. Stevenson
R. Tavel



J. Wisniewski
R. Woolsey





6A

V. Chhura
S. Crombie
F. Drouin
D. Grant
N. Hamilton
C. Harker

K. Ladouceur
S. McDonald
D. Nabwangu
H. Navarro
R. Nelms
S. Patro

S. Qirbi
L. Quevillon
M. Ryten
A. Scorsone
J. Sebesta
B. Yung



D. Anders
L. Erb
S. Gundy
M. Kingston
J. Cronick

6B

J. Kronick
A. Luxton
P. Maglieri
N. Massicotte
J.J. Masterman
D. McLeish

A. Mills
J. Perez
C. Robinson
A. Shillington
H. Sperling
A. Woolsey

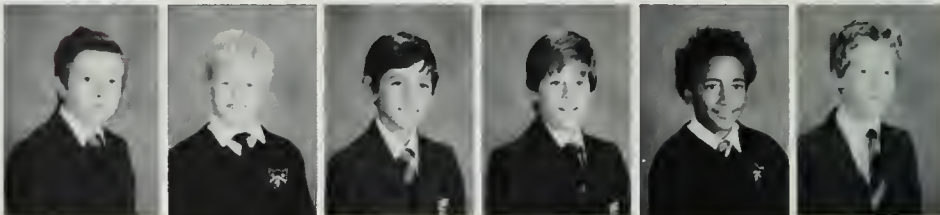
C. Boushey
G. Bousquet
M. Cogan
T. Dawson
J. Gibson
W. Giziewicz



J. Gonzalez Bonifaz
B. Hamilton
N. Kellett
A. Kirchhoff
M. Mahiga
A. Mandy



Z. Mazanji
B. Merkley
S. Mintsoulis
S. Murphy
J. Nabwangu
T. Niles



J. Potts
R. Ruparelía
A. Soni



H. Tobiassen
M. Varley
R. Zrudlo





FACES AND PLACES

Photos by M. Herique



JONATHON FISHER

Our Exchange Student - 1987 - from Great Britain





JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS REPORT

The Autumn term in the Junior School sports programme may be remembered as one of the most successful in years.

The four soccer teams played an extensive schedule, 63 games among them, winning 27 and tying 9. The under-14 J1 team captured the Bishop's Tournament led by SERGIO MOVILLA who was named MVP. Later in the term, the team reached the finals of a strong Carleton Separate League. The under-13 team performed admirably both in the National tournament in Vancouver and in league play, finishing 5th in a seven team division.

The house league All Stars had the only winning record of the teams compiling a 6-4-1 season while the grade 5-6 J4 team played well, its only weakness being the inability to score key goals.

This past autumn saw the creation of a cross-country running team which competed in two meets. And, in special fitness tests conducted in September, we learned that the Junior School boasts fine runners in DAVE MURRAY, CHRIS LOVE and ANDY COLE. All three scored awards of excellence in the endurance runs.

As the term ended for the Christmas break, the hottest team in the Junior School was the basketball team. As of this writing, the team was undefeated, led by the scoring of JEREMY WOOD, ANDRE BARIBEAU and HUGH BELL.

Mr. Bercuson

1987 JUNIOR SCHOOL ATHLETICS AWARDS

J-1 SOCCER:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Andy Cole
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Matthew Blondin
J-2 SOCCER:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Chris Nelson
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Andre Baribeau
J-3 SOCCER:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Mikko Blomberg
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Christian Currie
J-4 SOCCER:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Sanjeev Patro
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Vikas Chhura
ATOM HOCKEY:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Andrew Mills
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	James Nabwangu
PEE WEE HOCKEY:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Geb Maret
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Michael Kronick
BASKETBALL:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Hugh Bell
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Matthew Blondin
CROSS-COUNTRY SKIING:	
BEST SKIER	Andrew Hinnell
MOST IMPROVED SKIER	Paul Millington
RUGBY:	
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Chris Gillin
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Georges Nabwangu
EUROPE '86 TROPHY for Sportsmanship and Effort in Hockey:	
Graham Chafe	
THE COACHES' TROPHY for Sportsmanship and Effort in Soccer:	
Francois Nabwangu	
ATHLETICS AWARD FOR EFFORT, ACHIEVEMENT AND ATTITUDE ON JUNIOR SCHOOL TEAMS.	
Grade 8:	Grade 7:
Andre Baribeau	Michael Kronick
Hugh Bell	Tommy St. John
Matthew Blondin	
Andy Cole	
Geb Maret	
Sergio Movilla	
Chris Nelson	



Front (Left to Right): K. Pullen, D. Petridis, A. Cole, G. Marret, F. Nabwangu, K. London, R. Airey. Back: M. Blondin, T. Bogie, J.P. Vaccani, H. Bell, D. Murray, S. Movilla, C. Potts, G. Durant, M. Dervish, Mr. Bercuson (Coach)

J1 SOCCER

JUNIOR SCHOOL SOCCER J1 REPORT

The year should be remembered as one of the most successful the J1's have had in over 15 years. And it began when the newly formed team stunned a visiting side from King's College Canterbury, England, 2-1.

A week later, the J1's participated in the Bishop's College School Invitational tournament where they had won the consolation round final the year before. This year, the team rolled past its opposition with four straight victories to capture the tournament championship. To make the victory even sweeter, *Sergio Movilla*, scoring six goals in the tournament, was named the outstanding player.

For the first time, the J1's played in a city league in the Carleton Separate Board grade 7-8 loop and, against far larger schools, finished a proud third of seven teams. Their 2-1-2 record got them to the semi-finals where they thrashed St. Paul's 4-0 and ultimately the league final where they were dropped 6-3 by an awesome team from Frank Ryan School. In fact, Frank Ryan had not had more than a goal scored against them all season making the J1's accomplishment that much more impressive.

A day after losing the "moral victory" to Frank Ryan, the J1's travelled to Toronto on the annual western road trip and participated in the St. Andrew's tournament.

The team did not fare well, however, perhaps due to being on the down side of an emotional high.

Individually, the team was paced by the goal-scoring exploits of Novilla with an incredible 16 in 22 games. The offence was further sparked by *Andy Cole's* 6 goals. Forwards *Kip Pullen*, *Hugh Bell* and *Derek Petridis* each scored twice while *Dave Murray* and *Robert Airey*, with a goal apiece, rounded out the forwards' contribution.

Halfbacks *Andy Cole*, *Kevin London* and *J.P. Vaccani* provided solid playmaking and depth to the team's attack. The defence, anchored by centre full-back *Geb Marett* and sweeper *Todd Bogie*, was strong throughout the season, ably supported by *Francois Nabwangu*, *Graham Durant* and *Chris Potts*.

It should be noted that the goaltending tandem of *Matthew Blondin* and *Michael Dervish* had not played the position at all before the season and showed remarkable improvement. They gave the team many solid performances and should be proud of their achievement.

The team's 9-9-4 record, with a tournament championship and a league final berth to boast of, was based upon the consistently fine efforts of each of 16 players. It was a season that will be hard to top.

Mr. Bercuson.



J2 SOCCER

Front Row (Left to Right): M. Stevenson, G. Nabwangua, E. Dinelle, K. Bon, D. Nabwangu, P. Maglieri. Middle Row: Mr. Valentine (Head Coach), C. Harker, M. Mahiga, A. Baribeau, G. Singh, P. McDonald, J.J. Bates (Asst. Coach) Back Row: A. Mills, M. Kronick, C. Nelson (Capt.), T. St. John, (Capt.), C. Millman, D. Iny.



J3A SOCCER

Top Row (Left to Right): Mr. Herique, P. Fong, J. Wood, O. Fisher, C. Currie, G. Sinclair, Mr. Humphreys (Coach). Front Row: M. Diggins, P. McElligott, C. Thompson, M. Blomberg (Captain), T. Prakash, R. Legaria, S. Dawees. Absent: Gillin, Millington.



J4 SOCCER

Back Row (Left to Right): N. Massicotte, H. Sperling, A. Mandy, S. Qirbi, K. Ladouceur, R. Zrudlo, M. Kingston, L. Quevillon, Mr. Street (Coach). Front Row: J. Nanwangu, B. Yung, M. Varley, S. Patro, F. Drouin, J. Gibson, V. Chhura, J. Potts.





JUNIOR SCHOOL BASKETBALL

Front Row (Left to Right): S. Qirbi, D. Nabwangu, V. Chhura, Mr. Street (Coach), J. Potts, A. Mills, F. Drouin. Back Row: A. Mandy, K. Ladouceur, C. Harker, M. Mahiga, D. McLeish, S. Gundy.



J1 HOCKEY

Front Row (Left to Right): K. Pullen, M. Scott, C. Love, T. Bogie, G. Marrett, C. Millman, A. Mills, K. London. Back Row: Mr. Bercuson (Coach), A. Cole, C. Nelson, S. Movilla, G. Chafe, M. Kronick, G. Durant, F. Nabwangu (Manager).



J2 HOCKEY

Back Row (Left to Right): Mr. Storosko (Coach), M. Stevenson, P. Maglieri, C. Currie, M. Mahiga, C. Parker, S. Gundy, Mr. Mousseau (Coach).
Front Row: S. Crombie, L. Quevillon, J. Allen, A. Mills, T. Niles, F. Nabwangu, T. Prakash.



RUGBY - À LA JUNIOR SCHOOL







JUNIOR SCHOOL DRAMA

The Real Inspector Hound
by Tom Sheppard

The play performed by Ashbury's Junior School had all the elements of an intriguing mystery. A secluded mansion, surrounded by eerie mists and creeping fog, imprisoned five people in the house. There was news of a lunatic on the rampage. A modern Don Juan juggled the hearts of two dangerously jealous women - all in all, there were too many motives for murder.

In the play, but also watching it, were two critics, one with a personality crisis, and the other who enjoyed seducing leading ladies. Somehow, as the tension mounted, the characters mysteriously switched roles, involving the critics in the mystery. At last the startling climax occurred, then the d/nouement during which the murderer was properly bagged.

The two critics, played by OLIVER FISHER and DAVID DERVISH were wonderfully pretentious and artsy with rumpled clothes and seemingly endless strings of words.

Mrs. Drudge, played with great deliberation by MATTHEW COLERIDGE, spoke her dire prophecies in a

suitably ominous voice. Simon and Magnus, both rivals in love and murder suspects, were realistically portrayed by MARK ZAWIDSKI and FRANCOIS NABWANGU. MATTHEW BLONDIN was appropriately 'macho' as the First Inspector Hound.

To me, the highlights of the play were the two ladies Felicity (CHRIS BARRINGTON) and Cynthia (SCOT HARRISON). Neither in posture nor in manner of speech did they show their true nature, not even in the Love Scene. Only in the somewhat graceless walk and the indiscreet hitching up of nylons was there a telltale hint of boyishness.

The play will be remembered by those who saw it as a surprising takeoff on murder mysteries, which, while amusing, managed to involve the audience in the story. The characterization was strong, and the thread of comedy running through it ensured that the mood was light.

Susan Liddle (Gr. 12)

A LETTER FROM OLIVER FISHER

Hi guys!

Right now I'm barricaded in my room and I'm pretending to be asleep. David (the guy I'm staying with) has a little sister of five who seems to like me because she constantly follows me around hoping that I'll read her a story. (The stories are in French, this kid's French is better than mine!) I usually give in about twice a day, the rest of the time I'm "busy".

On the road, the French aren't living up to their reputation. So far I've only seen two accidents and neither was life-threatening. The average speed only seems to be 100km/h in downtown Nancy. Of course you can hear the engines rev every time a pedestrian crosses the road but at least they drive on the right side of the road.

We went over into Alsace (beside Germany) for the weekend. Over there every car is a Porche or B.M.W. at the very least a good Volkeswagon. In Nancy, though, I only see one Porche per day, on average, and the majority are rusty, old Renauds.

School is really weird! The school has about 1000 classrooms and at break a huge cloud forms over the school from all the cigarette smoke. Some of the classes here are sort of interesting. History and Geography are European so they are a lot better than Canadian. P.E. is really good the teacher takes us out into the woods and gets us lost and we have to find our way out. English is really easy, of course, but French is way beyond me.

I can tell my French is really starting to improve and the kids at school have taught me all the slang. The only problem is that I've started to forget English words, I had to use a French-English dictionary to write this letter.

Could someone please write to me about what is happening in the world in general. French news is *French* news, the top story today was the demolition of a water-tower that I never even knew existed!

I hope you're all tanned from your March breaks in Florida, the Caribbean or even Ottawa. I hear it's in the 20's there. You are lucky over here it's about 5 and raining.

Chow,
Oliver

P.S. How are the retro-viruses going for the science fair, Mike?



Both Oliver and David swear - in English *and* French - that this kangaroo was also on an exchange program from Auz'. Hmm . . .



A SAMPLE OF LITERATURE FROM THE JUNIOR SCHOOL

The following poem is the result of an imaginative exercise directed by Mr. Polk. It is a Grade 5 co-operative effort: one stanza was written by each student.

Twenty-four Ways of Looking at a Blackbird (With apologies to Wallace Stevens)

There are thirteen ways of looking at a blackbird.
The 14th way is to see its wings flapping in the sky as
a black dot.

Under the sparkling water look straight up
at the blurry reflection of a blackbird

One way to look at a blackbird:
look in the white sky
and you will see a black
bird with two glowing
circles on it

From the sky looking down
there is a black dot, the eye of a blackbird

The blackbird with its wings red as blood

The blackbirds flew the coop
under the fence,
Near a barn.
Then they were shot at,
but they never came down

Black as smoke but still pretty,
a black silhouette flew over my house,
It was a blackbird

The clouds open up
Rain comes down
In the rain you see the silhouette of a blackbird
As thunder clashes,
the blackbird comes tumbling down

A black house on a white sky
looks like a blackbird

Under the simmering sun,
stare at the shadow
circling the black lake:
the silhouette of a blackbird

I saw a blackbird swimming across the lake,
I didn't see what she was doing but
I think she was making a cake

I look down from a pile of dust
and see a tiny Black spot in the middle
of the sky

As it drifts through the air
it disappears so fast

The dark shapes, flying over the horizon
Shadows against the sun's golden rays
Soaring there are two blackbirds

Up it flew in the sky
As it let out a shrill cry
I watched it fly above a tree
As he looked down on me

I hid in the brown leaves
Trying to camouflage myself
He has sharp eyes and ears
I watched him like a small elf

In the sky if you look up straight
but not through anything artificial
Because you might not see the true beauty of a
blackbird

A shadow of giant wings
is shown on the sparkling water

The wind blows strongly. The blackbird's wing bends.
The wind blows as the eye of the blackbird bends

Behold the blackbird's colour of black,
Its beauty is clearly without a lack,
you can hear its call
upon a cold and eerie fall

You can look at a blackbird by looking up and down
and all around
When you're walking down the road you can't even
hear a sound
when you throw an ugly crown
you see a blackbird coming down

Look up in the high, high tree,
and you will see the shining
and glamorous blackbird

The blackbird sailed in the sky until
a piercing cry came from its beak,
That would tell us something

The blackbird glides toward the ground,
and stops suddenly but does not land

In the summer blue sky
a blackbird flies by
On and on it flies
For many miles

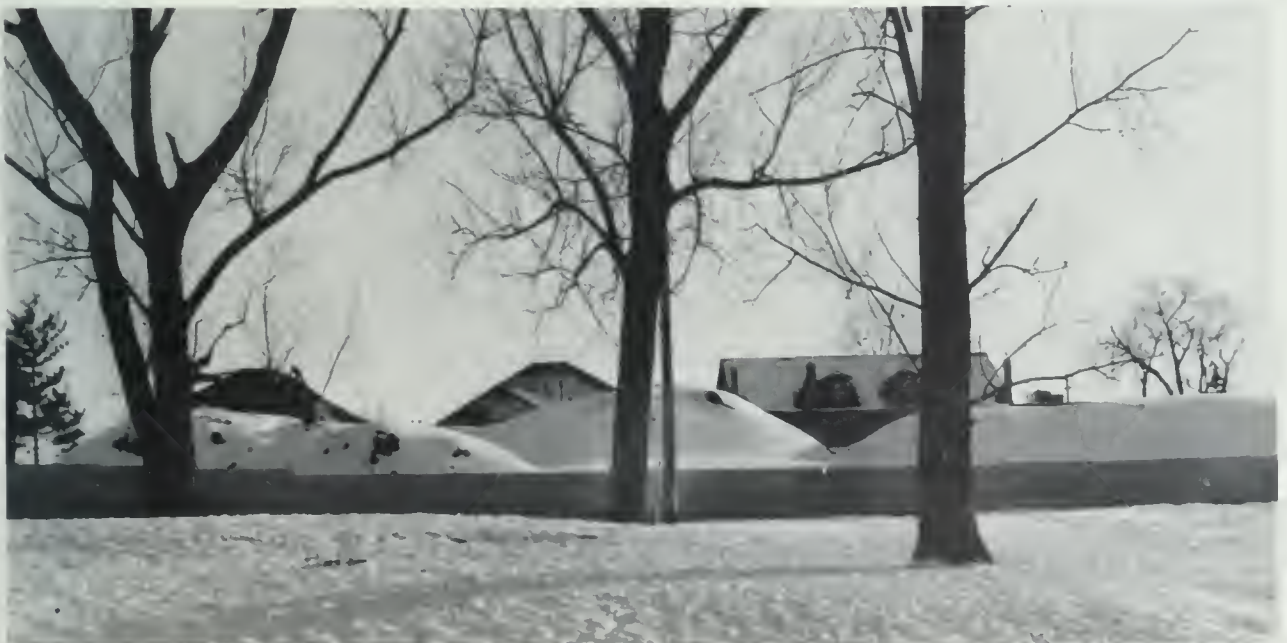
THE RAVEN'S REFLECTION

(A Fable)

Once there was a raven who lived in the country near a lake. He was the biggest and meanest bird around. One day he was standing on someone's dock. He leapt into the air and swooped toward the water. He was going to catch a fish. Suddenly he saw another bird, but it was only his reflection. The bird did not know this and he was very angry that another bird was after the same fish. He started to screech and growl and became so mad that he began to peck at his enemy. The thing that irritated him most was that he got wet. He flew back to the dock

and the bird had disappeared. The water was as smooth as glass. There was no one in sight. He flew over the water for another go at the fish. The bird was there again. The raven was so angry that he began pecking and screeching so fiercely that his head, and eventually his whole body got all wet. He could not hold himself up any more and he fell into the water and soon drowned.

Andre Kirchhoff
Grade 5.



HOW THE PELICAN GOT HIS BEAK

This story takes place in a big forest in northern Manitoba, in the 1400's. It's about an Indian tribe, the Kabou-Jah-Jou-Ji, who sometimes fought the Owakasinja's. But they hadn't fought for years.

It was a bright and beautiful day in northern Manitoba. All seemed well at the peaceful village of Kabou-Jah-Jou-Ji. The only disturbing sounds were the barking of their hunting dogs, the crying of a baby, and the screaming of a mother. Suddenly the lookout Kana came running at full sprint and terror struck the chief Camoric.

"Chief the Owakasinja's come for war!" explained Kana in their native tongue.

"We are many but not enough to win a war. So someone must run to the village of the Kannas, then bring some men here with their battle arms," decided the wise Camoric.

"I'll go," insisted, Abon, the youngest child of Camoric.

"My child, I would not usually let you go but the village needs you, so you can go," reported Camoric.

"I shall start now my chief and father," replied Abon.

He got some food and, then he began his day long journey to the Kannas. It was near noon when he started his trip. Till darkness struck the land with full force. The journey was mostly through (for the first part) forest so movement was slow. At last he left the forest to a desert and exclaimed, "By the gods of Chhura where has the great river Yung gone?? Have the animals drunk it all??"

It was as if the birds had heard him, because they started to circle Abon. He just ignored them and stopped for a lunch break. He was almost finished his delicious meal when a great noise startled him. It was the great river beginning its summer flow. Abon grew sad because he couldn't swim, and began shedding water (the tribe says that instead of cry).

A family of pelicans heard his sobs and came over to comfort him.

"What is wrong oh pale face?" questioned the eldest of the family.

"My village is being attacked and I need to get over this river," explained Abon.

"I will be glad to carry you across the river," replied the oldest chief of the pelicans who was very strong.

So the boy got into the beak and away they went. Soon from perspiration the beak became softer. The north wind seeing that the pelican needed help so he blew the pelican faster to the other side. They were almost at the opposite bank when suddenly the beak stretched into a bigger and wider beak. It wasn't painful but it made flying more difficult. The boy examined the beak and said "Well, it's going to stay like this forever."

The pelican knew he couldn't do anything about it so he said good-bye and flew over to the other side of the river. As the pelican flew off, Abon said a final thank you. Both the boy and the pelican went in their opposite directions. The wind was blowing and the rain was coming down in buckets drenching the poor boy, as he left the river. Soon it would be dark and then he would get lost, so he began to run. By the time Abon reached the village it was midnight. He muttered "Village . . . battle . . . n . . . ee . . . d . . . h . . . ee . . . l . . . l . . . ppp!" and then he collapsed from exhaustion. But the tribe of battle Indians had received their message and they started getting ready, while a woman put Abon in a nice warm bed.

When Abon awoke he saw that the men were ready for battle and the long journey. Everybody had spent the night getting ready. After breakfast the troops and Abon started their long journey. Soon they reached the great river to see that the pelicans had built a bridge of rock. As the men crossed the bridge Abon waved to the family and thanked the pelicans for a second time. After two hours of walking through forest they reached the village. Once at the village the enemy saw the reinforcements and left the village in flames. Everyone cheered as the enemy retreated. Abon knew that there would be a great feast in his honour. To himself Abon declared "Thank the gods of Chhura!" And that is the tale of 'How the pelican got his big beak'.

Produced by: Robert Karim Ladouceur Beattie

On the day Wednesday the 22nd of October in the year of 1986

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WHY THE POLAR BEAR IS WHITE.

A late night gale struck the tents of the Kitchaloos. It was a fierce blizzard for the tribe that were only dressed in torn and tattered rags. This was the last of several disasters that had happened to the Kitchaloos in a few months. They had barely any food left and they would have to find clothing soon or freeze to death. Now it was snowing and food would become scarce. When dawn broke the hunter Kalaa, woke up hearing the sound of snow pattering on his tent. Kalaa got out of his small sleeping bag and went to find food. However, he soon came back, disgusted with the lack of game. Sadly, he went to tell the chief of the tribe that there was no food again.

"Senelee my chief, there is no food to be found in the forest," Kalaa reported sadly.

The chief thought for a moment and then sharply he said, "Kalaa, go to the northern wastelands. There you will find the great Red Bear, king of all beasts. Kill him and he will provide for all. Prepare gear that will last you for thirty days and the leave. We do not have any food to spare for you so you will have to eat what you find. Now go."

Kalaa quickly packed his bag and left. For the next few days he lived on raw fish and ptarmigan. Kalaa was simply an amazing archer. He could shoot a ptarmigan from eighty feet.

Unfortunately, as he got further north, food began to dwindle. Finally there was no food left. Kalaa was starving but by sheer stubbornness he continued. Finally he came to the far northern wastelands where the great Red bear lived. A tremendous snow storm was taking place. Wind was blowing, hail and snow were flying.

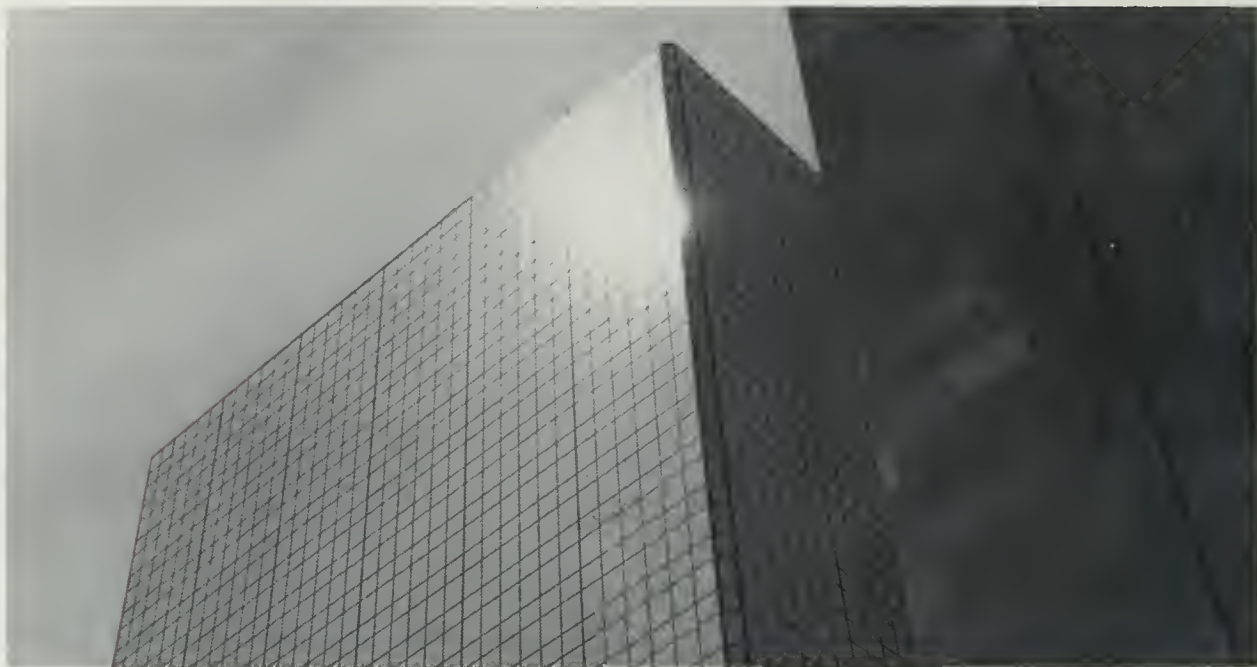
Three red bears, a male, a female, and their little cub were trying to return from home from a hunting expedition. The bears had been struggling through the storm for eighteen days. Their fur had turned partially white because of all the snow blowing down on them. The wind was blowing so hard that they did not notice Kalaa sneaking up behind them. Suddenly, the little bear caught a glimpse of an ominous shape and hid in a huge mound of snow. Then Kalaa had a clear view of them. He aimed his bow at the father and fired. A mighty growl and blood spluttering all around showed Kalaa clearly where the bear was. As fast as she could the mother ran away. The bear charged at Kalaa and the hunter fired and fired again. The great Red bear was a mess of blood but continued charging at the hunter. Kalaa fired once more and finished the battle. He had killed the mighty twenty foot bear.

Meanwhile the little red bear was feeling a great sadness as he watched his father die in a battle. The god of the red bear, Rafabaalku had seen the whole battle and felt sorry for the little bear. He decided that red was a bad colour for the bear because it would make it too easy to kill the red bears. He touched the little bear which made it's fur white. When the little bear came out of the mound he was white.

Kalaa got back home dragging the bear in ten days. He must have had supernatural help because he survived for twenty seven days without food. The bear provided for all the tribe's needs and Kalaa was a hero.

- Mark Ryten 6A

ARCHITECTURAL STUDIES BY TODD THACKER





THE GRADUATION BALL 1987
WAS A SMASHING SUCCESS





A SAMPLE OF POETRY

EAST/WEST

A distant land, forgotten values,
Rites, religions; things unknown to most.
Ignorance, easy to hide behind. Easier
Still to accept, is a barrier hard to
Overcome. Cultures clash and people
Feel threatened - needlessly.
With an open mind the real beauty
Can be seen - East and West can
Come to an understanding.

Andrew Preston

Cycles

Coming across the mountains,
We rested there,
Among the ruins of a great city;
Mangled and alone,
Huge fields of twisted life.
Crying out in obsolescence;
Amazing desolation,
A construance of fanatical greed.
We knew their faults,
Knew our great civilization
Bursting with ambition, growth
Would never crumple to this;
Inanimate shell of future,
Monument to our own demise.

Z. James
Grade 11

YUEH FEI

Reverent
Sweet smell of
Incense
Divinity
Pagoda
Distant feeling

Tattooed Anger
Destroys
Shocked eyes wide
Red, brutish
Caged Warrior
Limbs fly
Death to unseen foe

Bright eyes
Noble
Incongruous with
Flashing sword
His dynastic loyalty
Strength in eyes
Why this
Manifestation?

Todd Gerhart

Broken Promises

Promises, forever faithful,
naive attempts to defeat
Distances, echoes of desperation,
end begins with uninvited
Glances, innocently obvious,
wandering minds, forbidden directions
new
Distances, guilt ridden refuge,
suffocating silence overflowing with
unspoken suspicions, rationalized excuses.
Finally, soul shattering truths,
devastated egos leaking hatred,
splintered hearts spilling love,
Apologies, hang useless in the air,
the realization of the end as
Dreams, sacred and pure,
are betrayed by the overwhelming
pain of
Broken Promises.

K. Hamad

Culture corresponding in legendary dance.
A Hero fighting, leading troops into battle.
An arm rises and beckons.
A Sword swung, and shield raised.
A sweeping movement, a hand held high.
Terror and death reign, yet the dance goes on.

Darin Foy

SEARCH

Black, everything black
Dancing bears, flying clowns
The ferris wheel moves slow with dizziness
People around me are puppets
There is something I can't see, a dream.
Somewhere in my head there is a summer.
I can't focus, too slow and black
I've been here before, I think.
I want to rest.
I heard the man with the sickle
Wants to see me.

Chris Prudhomme

CATULLUS TRANSLATION

Sirmio, jewel of peninsulas and of islands,
Which Neptune holds, everyone both in these
Clear and liquid pools or in the vast sea.
How gladly and how happily I visit you.

I myself can hardly believe that I have left
Thuria,
And the fields of Bithunia; and that I see you
here,
In safety. What is more pleasing than
solicitous ordeal
Removed; when the mind lays down its burden
And we come from foreign work, tiredly yearning
for rest
In bed?

This is the one gratification which compen-
sates for such
Toil. Warm regards, O radiant Sirmio, and
may you
Rejoice with your exultant master, O lake
of Lydian
Waves; smile upon the complacency of the home.

John Haffner.

POEM

Long ago, or so it seems
I would find her sitting quietly
beneath the stars, listening
to them whisper
mysterious messages.
She gains new confidence
and courage
by watching a darkened sky.
She is a dreamer.
She likes to remain her own
reflection
and allows no one to rob her of
her personal touch, her identity
to become another's
wish, dream or desire.
If she must, she will cry openly.
She is afraid of silence
for fear it could mean
boredom or loss of interest
but as long as she keeps
talking
the silence will fade.
In many ways she is outspoken
while in others
her shyness overpowers.
She looks upwards towards
the unique world above her
and smiles.
For her, the stars smile back.
She is a dreamer.
She will always be a dreamer.

Michelle Ostiguy

THE SEPARATION GAME

Her gestures speak
Of another world
Mystical attitudes
And fearsome discipline.

Lost in concentration
She takes part in a
Brutal ritual
Powerful yet graceful.

Far removed from our
'normality',
She dances on.
An awed hush
Wondering stares.

Beautiful accuracy
Continued spontaneity
Far removed from our
Normality,
She dances on.

Rachel Young

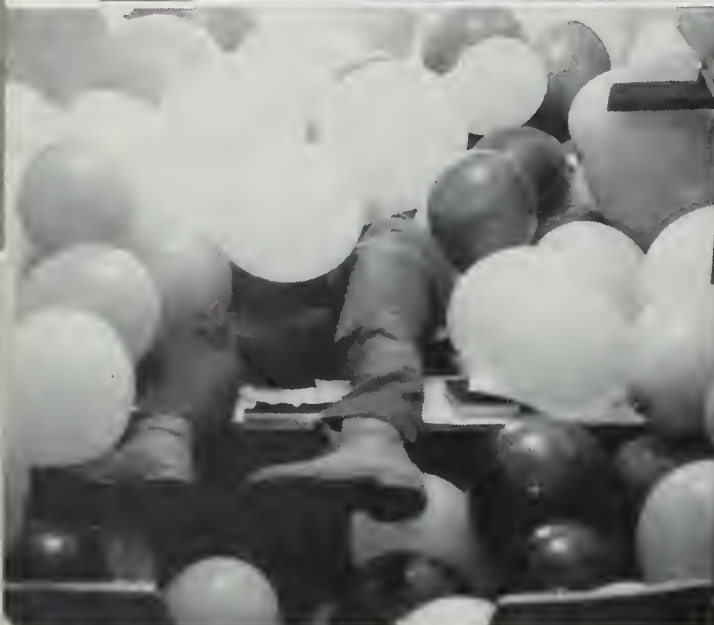
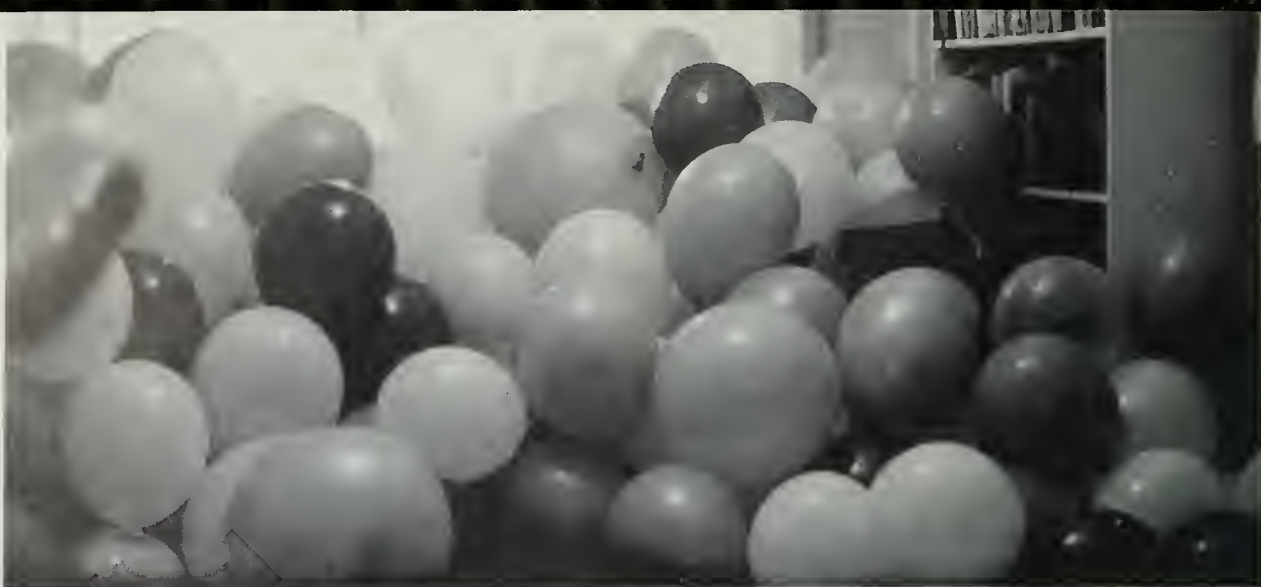
REV. GREEN'S 1987 ODYSSEY
THROUGH ITALY





THESE PHOTOGRAPHS WERE TAKEN
BY: ANTONY SIMPSON

Published by
JOSTENS CANADA



"AND A BLOODY FINE BIRTHDAY IT WAS, TOO!"

